

D. Hero 1781

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“Boom!”

A violent roar, shaking the earth and earth, as if to tear up this subspace.

The exploding magic cocoon is even more exaggerated.

The magic energy that continues to rise and spread, like fog and water, soared for dozens of miles in an instant! The Thousand Sky Thunder, which was originally attached to the outer layer of the Giant Cocoon of Magic Energy, was also blown apart by the explosion of the Magic Cocoon.

I saw the rising and spreading magic energy, mixed with thunder and lightning arcs, like a surging tsunami, and instantly rushed in all directions.

Just outside this catastrophic explosion site, Wang Yan, Belika, and the other Demon soldiers all rushed to carry their abilities, gather shields, and carried the shock.

Fortunately, they are a little further away. Although the impact is huge this time, the magic power and the power of Tianlei basically cancel each other out, and the lethality is not too great.

But after a few breaths.

The magic energy that spread all around had not yet dissipated, and a coquettish smile of laughter suddenly passed from the tumbling magic energy.

“Cough, Nagham, you really don’t know life and death. While the concubine is away, even the concubine’s owner dares to hurt, you are so brave!”

The charming voice, with mysterious waves that make people feel excited, constantly passed out in the surrounding airspace.

Then I saw in the magic mist that was tumbling and drifting, a very delicate Tianmo woman gradually appeared from the magic mist.

It can be seen in the looming magic mist that this beautiful and charming Tianmo woman has almost the most touching appearance and facial features in the world. The pair of exquisite diagonal corners with the characteristics of Tianmo on the forehead are exuding a beautiful light like obsidian.

At this time, her delicate lilac skin was hung with crystal sweat beads. A few strands of long hair resting on Xiang’s shoulders were already wet with sweat.

With the faint magical energy steaming, her delicate and charming appearance, almost making everyone on the scene dry their throats, breathing heavily.

In this way, this beautiful Heavenly Demon woman stood in front of everyone so beautifully, as if she was enjoying the precious meaning left after just experiencing the thunder baptism.

Her exquisite pretty face, curvy Dai eyebrows, slender picturesque, a pair of lilac eyes, slightly squinted, as if containing a warm heart of warm water. Qiong's nose was very upturned, and the tempting corner of her mouth was slightly raised, as if everything in the world was in front of her, all she could make her smile lightly.

But this kind of unruly fireworks and light and temperament, but made her have a more awe-inspiring sense of nobility.

It was as if all of her pride and disdain were perfectly natural and justified.

“Giggle ...”

Shaoqing, another smirk of gentle laughter, this gorgeous and beautiful Demon woman, slowly opened her eyes, and suddenly a faint purple light flashed out of her eyes, a mysterious and Strange fluctuations followed, spreading in all directions.

Perhaps everyone present was not aware of it, but the entire airspace seemed to be warm and sweet, and it was pleasant to the mind and body because of the smile of the devil woman.

“Hey, hey ...”

“Hey, hey ...”

Somehow, the more than one hundred Demon soldiers looking at the Demon woman all laughed innocently.

There are a few of them. The weapons in their hands fell on the ground, but they didn't know it.

One by one, they seemed to be immersed in some kind of extremely beautiful dream, red with their obsessive faces, their expressions were full of irresistible foolishness and excitement, and even their saliva was running down their chins, plopping down Spilled out.

“Um, so strong spiritual power!”

On the other side, both Wang Yan and Belika were a little sluggish, and then suddenly woke up in the chaos and confusion just now.

This kind of almost ubiquitous ***** interference can control people invisible with a smile, which is really terrible.

Even top-level strongmen of Wang Yan and Berika's level were inadvertently bewildered. This is because the other party didn't aim at it, just the spillover radiation effect. If the other party exerts all their strength on them, there is no doubt that they will be unable to resist.

“Wait! She, she's ... Bliss Mogul Cui Lisi!”

The high priest Berika, who has been surrounded by more than a hundred Demon soldiers and groups, suddenly realized that this beautiful Tianmu woman who was reborn from the thunder tide and the cocoon was rejoiced at the moment. Cried out.

Belika looked around, and was just besieged by more than a hundred Demon soldiers. It was really dangerous.

All of these Heavenly Demon soldiers were confused at the moment, and Belika quickly flew a few times, escaped the encirclement, and came to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan was lifted by Berika and raised two hands to administer two potent healing potions.

Now after a period of recovery, the powerful Demon God gene in his body has basically stabilized his injury, and it will not take long before he can recover.

“Now, the situation is about to reverse!”

Wang Yan is also very happy when she sees that Bliss Momentary Cui Lisi is powerfully reborn from the giant cocoon of magic energy. Not to mention, the crisis at hand can finally be reversed!

“Just, that ... Pharaoh, do you think Miss Cui Lisi is a bit too big after being reborn?”

High Priest Berika supported Wang Yan and was looking up at the distant Bliss Mo Ji, whose inner shock was already beyond description.

Just kidding, they are now standing on an asteroid two or three thousand meters away from Elysian Magic Triris, while the Elysian Magic Ji in the distance is as big as a majestic mountain.

Despite the perfect proportion of Elysian Magic Ji Trilis, there is no flirtatious body, looming in the haze of endless mist, incomparable.

But this height and shape are too huge!

“Cui Lisi has reached the realm of Fatianxiang Earth. It has long been invisible, but now it is so huge, but it has just been promoted, and the overflowing power has not yet been perfectly controlled.”

Wang Yan looked at the blissful magic Ji from afar, and his heart was amazed.

As Wang Yan said, the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi has reached a supreme state that connects the world and even dominates the world.

The giant punch that she blasted through the ashes of the apostle before, and she traversed the sky is just a way of incarnation, and it is the best embodiment of the heavens and earth.

In fact, they have reached the same goal by the same route, not only the Bliss Mo Ji who has been promoted to the realm of the gods, the three demon gods of hell, but also the gods of the extraterrestrial demon.

It's just that the gods of different systems, different types of abilities, and their expressions are different. The conversation between Wang Yan and Belika only describes the ability of a **** with the cognition of the earth.

“Boom!”

“Wow!”

Suddenly, a loud noise came from a distance.

An asteroid over one kilometer in diameter was suddenly forcibly exploded from the inside.

The swelled magical energy is covered with falling fragments, blasting away like shells.

In this mess, a man of heavenly demons lingering around the high-temperature magic fire, like a **** of killing, slowly floated out of the ruins.

It was the ash apostle Nagham who had been punched into the asteroid by a punch of the bliss magic Ji Trilis!

“Bitch, how dare you hurt this seat!”

The apostle Nagham was ashamed at this time, somewhat more embarrassed than his previous appearance of the angry horse.

However, the shallow wounds on the Ash Apostle were recovering quickly. At the same time, his terrible hostility reached its peak at this moment.

He stared fiercely at the newly promoted Bliss Maggie in front of him, his eyes resented with a little scruples.

After all, the other party is already a demon who can hurt him, even if he has a lot of resentment in his heart, he dare not carelessly.

“Ah? Why, what’s going on?”

“What happened to me just now? How did my heart beat so fast?”

“Dizziness, my spirit is so chaotic ...”

With the ashes of the Ash Apostles, a violent and fierce divinity instantly spread to the surroundings and quickly expelled the warm and confusing atmosphere brought by the Bliss Magi.

Without the influence of Elysian Mo Ji, those Heavenly Demon soldiers all awakened, and when they saw the Elysian Mo Ji in the distance, they suddenly panicked.

“Look over there!”

“Yes, it’s Bliss Maggie, Trilith!”

“She, Jin, promoted to God!”

At this time, among the more than one hundred Demon soldiers, who didn’t know who it was. After raising his eyes to see the Bliss Maggie, he couldn’t help but exclaimed loudly.

Suddenly, all the demonic soldiers at the scene couldn’t help but take a breath.

A demon god, that’s a demon god!

Even if the Bliss Devil Ji Trilis is just a new demon god, for these heavenly demon soldiers who have only a legendary level, it is like the vast stars above their heads, which is far from reaching the supreme existence!

Especially when I think of the weird scenes that have just suddenly been taken, and for many years, the terrible rumors about the Bliss Magic Ji, all the demonic soldiers present will feel a horror!

“Cough, Nagham, who doesn’t know what to do or not, the concubine’s injury to you is still light. You dare to start with my master, and the concubine will kill you.

The Bliss Mo Ji, who was in the mist of magic, was as charming as a silky eye, but he said that the aim of Xiao Shao made the ashen apostle on the opposite side shivering.

At the next moment, it seems that the Bliss Magic Ji has adapted to the new huge power, and starts to put away all the monster power that is dissipated outside. At the same time, a black leather armor that was as light as leather began to form quickly on her body.

The monster power contained in the Supreme Demon Core and the powerful destructive power brought by Sky Thunder have already destroyed all her clothes and ornaments. However, she is so powerful that it is easy to create an armor for herself in the form of elements.

Soon the beautiful element soft armor soon began to appear slowly along her delicate body.

It’s just that this thin, light-fitting soft armor, just the hot style that wraps the key parts, is really too tempting.

So that before the blockbuster, the looming beauty of the whole body, all the Heavenly Demon soldiers on the scene had a quick jump, and their heads were dizzy.

Even if they knew that Bliss Magi was their enemy, they would have killed their lives, but in front of this ultimate beauty, they still couldn’t help but boil their blood and look forward to it.

As if the other party only needs one look, one smile, and they as enemies, their souls will sink for this.

“Cough, a group of vulgar stinky men.”

The bliss magic Ji dress up is complete, looking at the eyes of those Tianmo soldiers, full of contempt.

Then her delicate body shook and her almost huge body size began to shrink rapidly, until she stopped being the size of an ordinary person.

For a deity, the body is just a carrier of power, and the size of the body can be as desired.

Of course, some gods are usually accustomed to their height before they were promoted to gods. Although you can control your body shape as you please, it is still their usual form as their daily state.

At this time, Bliss Magic Ji Trilis has gradually adapted to this new power, and the ability to manipulate the heavens and earth has gradually become handy.

“Lord, concubine **** is late. Please condemn concubine.”

A whisper of plea for punishment came out softly in the air.

I saw the magic mist swirling around, and the corner of Bliss Mo Ji’s mouth rose charmingly, just taking a step forward, and the distance of thousands of kilometers disappeared instantly.

When she appeared again, she was already kneeling at Wang Yan’s feet, and her delicate cheeks were next to Wang Yan’s legs, like a cat who had just been out in the wild and had just returned home. Tao, “Lord, no matter what the concubine becomes, you will always be the concubine’s master, and the body and mind of the concubine only belong to you.”

Wang Yan did conquer all her body and mind, and she was determined to become a woman who belonged to Wang Yan only in the future.

It’s just that after her rebirth this time, the coquettish begged for luck, but all the extraterrestrial demon on the scene completely exploded.

“Open, what kidding?”

“Kek Lok Mo Ji, no, Kek Lok Mo God, she, she actually claimed to be a human slave girl?”

“Cui Lisi, after being promoted to Demon God, actually said, calling a inferior human being the master?”

“This, isn’t this true?”

More than a hundred Demon soldiers on the scene, after seeing this scene, were almost crazy.

These people widened their eyes one by one, staring dumbfounded at the Bliss Devil Ji Trilis.

They are inborn races in the universe, innate true demons born in luck! Under the guidance of their ancestors, they understand that they are the most noble higher race in the world!

Bliss Devil Ji Trilis, as a pure blood noble in the higher race, is now a supreme **** among the heavenly demons.

This kind of noble identity, actually kneeling down to a lower class human being to ask for punishment, one bite per master, this approach is almost the same as a Renren playing with succubus slave!

The hearts and three views of all Demon soldiers at the scene collapsed.

As the master of this Celestial Demon Soldier, and one of the gods of the Celestial Demon outside the region, the Ash Apostle Nagm burst into the body with magic power.

A pure-blooded demon, or a pure-blooded demon who has become a demon god, actually kneels in front of a inferior human, willing to become the slave girl of the other party.

This is simply the shame of the innate true demon! He ashes the apostle Nagham, absolutely cannot forgive!

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“Cui Lisi! You are really shameless!”

The apostle Nagem’s angry eyes widened, his fury was upright, and a faint purple demon fire filled with high temperature power, layered around him, “As a pure blood demon, and a new god, you actually It’s a shame for our innate demon to become a slave girl of inferior human beings since falling down.

“Oh, shame?”

Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi still knelt at Wang Yan’s feet, grinning with disdain, “When the old lady was abandoned by you gods, why don’t you gods feel ashamed? Now the old lady just wants to be Lord The slave girl, the old lady is willing, can you control it? “

Speaking of Bliss, Mo Ji also deliberately picked up Wang Yan’s thigh and rubbed it in a charming manner.

It’s just that this extremely ambiguous scene instantly made the sharp atmosphere of the scene raise a level.

“you you!”

The ashes of the Ash Apostle suddenly vomited blood, trembling, “You are a shameless unkind! Gods are the most important treasures of our innate gods and deities. It is an honor for you as gods to sacrifice for gods and deities! “

“Oh, it’s an honor? I yuck!”

Bliss Mo Ji immediately froze, sneered and chewed past, “My old lady’s life belongs only to me, since you abandon me, don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

Speaking of the ecstasy on the face of Bliss Mo Ji, it turned into a pitiful and delicate look in an instant, deliberately raised a pair of big watery eyes, and looked at Wang Yan beside him, as if confession, full of Xi Yidao said: “Lord, will you abandon your concubine?”

Wang Yan raised his lips slightly. In fact, he was n’t very addicted to the slave girl’s fun, but a tall demon god, kneeling willingly at his feet and serving him with all his heart, this feeling really made him a little happy. .

Moreover, letting a deity serve a human being, and it is still only a human being who is a devil-level demon king, I am afraid that only Wang Yan is in the universe.

In addition, Wang Yan also intended to stimulate the Ash Apostle and those Heavenly Demon soldiers, so he deliberately pinched the delicate chin of Elysium Demon Ji, his lips raised, and he replied with pride: “How come? Since you are my own, I Why did you abandon you? “

“This time you live up to expectations and get a good promotion. When this happens, my master will definitely reward you.”

“reward?”

Definitely the reward, the bliss magic Ji Mei eyes suddenly lighted up, and the expression was full of joy and trembling, “Lord, are you finally going to spoil the concubine? Woo, woo, the concubine is really happy, so happy.”

What, what? !

Many demon at the scene were suddenly silent.

All the demon soldiers were stunned one by one, their hearts had already turned upside down, and the landslide was cracking.

Some of them gritted their teeth and grieved, and some even burst into tears, almost crying.

What a joke! A heavenly demon god, and such a delicate and beautiful heavenly ***** deity, beside this inferior mankind, can't even be favored? ! He even cried happily because he was about to be spoiled?

What a strange situation is this? Is he crazy about this inferior human being? This Bliss Maggie is so beautiful, why can't he see it?

The inner shock and anger continue to impact the hearts of these demonic soldiers who have almost been shattered.

The fact that a demon deity voluntarily becomes a low-level human slave is enough for them to accept.

Now this gorgeous and supernatural ***** deity, actually asked for pampering, which really made them a little unbearable.

How can such a good thing not fall on their heads?

In short, humiliation, resentment, and even envy and other complex emotions continue to impact the spirits of these extraterrestrial demon.

Their mentality completely collapsed at this moment.

“Fuck! Fuck !!”

The Amber Apostle was trembling with rage, his face was purple, and his eyes were full of murderous intent. He stared at Wang Yan and the Bliss Maggie, “You slut, who knows no shame, how good is this inferior human? I have to commit myself to this inferior race! “

Seeing the ashes of the ashes attacking his master Wang Yan, Bliss Mo Ji's eyes immediately cooled, his mouth raised, and his expression was full of contempt: “Is the concubine's master good, can you be comparable to a weak person like you?” “

Especially when it comes to the word “weak”, Bliss Maggie also intends to ashes the apostle’s body up and down and looks a few times.

The apostle of ashes on the head, the forehead suddenly burst into blue, and the heart could no longer bear it. Immediately, the foot slammed suddenly, and a monster was able to spew out instantly.

“This seat wants you to die!”

The Apostle of Ashes was surrounded by demons, and he held the hot lava, and the whole person was like a hot Changhong, going straight to Wang Yan and the Bliss Mo Ji.

The thick murderous intentions surged in the surrounding airspace, just like the ancient ice, which flooded people’s hearts at once.

“Lord, you have a good rest first, and the guy who is looking for death will be given to the concubine!”

Facing the ash apostle who was killed quickly, the Bliss Mo Ji’s eyes were cold, and the next moment was like a smart butterfly, and disappeared in place.

“Uh!”

The space was turbulent like a wave of water, and when the Bliss Magi appeared lightly again, he had reached the front of the Ash Apostle.

“Bitch, this seat kills you first!”

The ash apostle Nagm was like an arrow with a broken string, and the molten spear rolled up the layers of magic fire and spurred straight toward the Bliss Magic Ji.

The artifact-level molten spear in his hand is not a trivial matter, it can gather extremely high temperatures, and the temperature that is emanating at this time is like the surface of a star, and the surrounding space trembling for it.

“Just because you want to deal with concubines too? Giggle, where are you confident?”

Blissful Mo Jiji scornfully laughed loudly, his figure jumped again, and immediately escaped the assault of the Ash Apostle.

“Giggle, let you taste the bliss of the world!”

Bliss Mo Ji Xiang tongue licked the tip of his lips, blinked to the back of the Ash Apostle, and his eyes were also cold at this moment, “The Bliss Palace!”

In this intoxicating laughter, Bliss Magic Ji folded his hands together.

I saw a huge palace split in the middle, and suddenly appeared out of thin air, engulfing the Ash Apostle in one go.

Afterwards, the palace was closed and the scene instantly became quiet.

“It’s wonderful!”

In the distance, Berika, who rested with Wang Yan, looked at her eyes, excited, and was amazed at one time, “The dodge just now is really beautiful, and this trick” Elysium “is simply powerful and incredible! “

“It’s really great.” Wang Yan looked at it and nodded, appreciating. “Cui Lisi is a bit higher than me in understanding the laws of space. Now after absorbing the Supreme Demon Core, it is already long. Reached the point of perfection. “

Wang Yan’s appreciation is very real. His understanding of the law of space was enlightened by the pair of abyss magic wings. In addition to the long experience of repeated deaths, this ability of the law has been continuously tempered and deepened. .

But the Bliss Magic Ji is different. She belongs to the innate race, and the law of space is one of her innate talents. Compared with Wang Yan, she is actually more at ease. Coupled with the powerful help of the Supreme Magic Core, it is difficult for her to be strong in all aspects.

“As for” The Bliss Palace “, I have seen her similar exercises, but it is far from being comparable in size and strength to the present.”

Wang Yan looked at the giant palace that appeared out of thin air, and continued to applaud, “I have to say now that the power of the Supreme Devil Core is indeed too powerful. I can feel that even though Triris has just newly become a devil , But the majestic power contained in her body is not inferior to those of the old demon gods! “

As Wang Yan said, this palace is the product of the magic of the Bliss Magic Ji, after the materialization of the vast magic energy.

It is full of countless bliss illusions, and there are hidden killers in the illusions, enough for anyone who falls into it to die without burial.

As for what kind of illusions and killings will appear there, it is completely controlled by the personal consciousness of Mokki Mokki.

It can be said that in that illusion, the Bliss Maggie is the master. She is fully capable of allowing anyone who falls into it to survive without dying.

Even if the other party is a god, it is definitely not an easy task to break free.

“Nah, Your Majesty Nagham!”

On the side of Wang Yan and Belika, they finally let out a sigh of relief, but over a hundred Celestial soldiers across the floor were all panicked at this moment.

Their only hope now is their master, the apostle Nagam. Once the ashes apostle Nagham, there are three long and two short, then I am afraid that their group will be buried with them!

And if their master, the opponent of the Ash Apostle, is a ***** of other lower races, they are not afraid.

But now the opponent is the native Demon, the famous pure-blooded Heavenly Devil Bliss Ji Ji Lisi!

To know that Bliss Maggie Trilith, in the past, was not only the general of Ackerman, an apostle who swallowed the stars, but also the leader of pure blood nobles.

Although her strength has not reached the supreme deity level, but her evil charm and fierce means of action have long been famous.

In particular, the celestial ecstasy she practiced, it was the omnipotent celestial demon Luo Luo, which combined the racial characteristics of the celestial demons outside the region, and created the anti-celestial magic technique "The Celestial Infinite Power". one.

This is the powerful magical skill that Bliss Moji earned with her own skills and merits. It is also the most evil one among several orthodox secondary exercises.

I thought that when the Bliss Mo Ji was only a demi-level demon king, this exercise was enough to make her thirsty. At the same level, I do n't know how many demi-level devil lords, because her bliss devil skill is reduced to her The plaything, after torture, eventually sucked its life and turned into nothingness.

Now that the Bliss Maggie has been promoted to a god, how much power can her magic skills exert?

At least for now, these legendary Demon Soldiers are simply unable to resist.

So once the ashen apostle Nagham has lost, their group of Demon soldiers will definitely suffer along with them.

"Cough, Nagham the Ash Apostle, you dare to hurt the concubine's master, the concubine's body will let you die today!"

The bliss magic Ji hung in the void, and a pair of lilac beautiful eyes suddenly flashed two cold lights. The thick murderous intention and vast spiritual power began to pour out like mercury.

It can be seen that the ecstasy of the Bliss Maggie has been connected with the transformed Bliss Palace, which is now controlling the Bliss Palace and strangling the ashes apostles trapped inside.

Wang Yan and Belika glanced at each other, and the secret form was reversed!

The Bliss Magic Ji is worthy of being promoted by the Supreme Demon Core, and the magic power contained in the body is definitely not trivial.

At this time, the huge spiritual power displayed by Bliss Maggie, even Wang Yan and Belika looked at each other. Obviously, the trapped Ash Apostle was definitely not so easy to break free, and even if he did n't die, it would probably take a layer of skin .

On the opposite side, more than one hundred Demon soldiers faced off with Wang Yan and Belika, but they were all panicked and dared not act lightly.

First of all, in addition to the personal strength of Wang Yan and Belika, and the war angel who has successfully shocked them, this battle has gradually developed into a battle between two demon gods.

No matter who wins or loses, the two demons will control the direction of this battle. Moreover, the battle between the two demon gods is far from being legendary soldiers, and they can intervene at will.

Time seems to be still, and only the monstrous demonic energy and the spiritual power of the Bliss Devil Ji continue to pass through the air.

The eyes of Bliss Magic Ji have a happy look, as if they were under the ash apostle under her control, but they are the turtles in the urn, and they will be completely destroyed by her.

However, at this moment, the mutation suddenly occurred.

The monstrous monstrosity and the terrifyingly blissful palace suddenly ignited a faint purple hot fire.

With just a blink of an eye, the entire Noda Palace was swallowed by the fire from the inside out.

“How, how is it possible?”

Bliss Mo Ji opened his eyes, his face dignified with it.

The next moment, a burst of burst came out suddenly.

The fierce fierce fire is like a bomb that was detonated in the Palace of Elysium, and instantly exploded the entire Palace into pieces of sky, then returned to pure magic energy again, dissipating in the surrounding airspace.

The layers of magic fire layered up and spread out beyond a thousand feet.

In the center of the fiery fiery fire, a magnificent demon ***** is standing proudly.

Nagham the Ash Apostle!

“Bitch, do you think you want to trap this demon ***** with your little worm skills?”

The ash apostle Nagham was grimacing and thick with anger, just like the fiery flames blazing around, raging and violent!

During the speech, the Ash Apostle slammed an empty crystal clear bottle.

Obviously, this bottle once contained some extremely precious potion. It should have been this bottle of potion just now, which helped him stabilize his soul and overcome the ecstasy of Elysian Mo Ji.

It was just that the magic skill of Bliss Maggie failed, and the atmosphere was instantly reversed.

Wang Yan, Belika, and the Bliss Magic Ji who are facing the Ashes Apostle are inevitable.

It has to be said that a demon ***** who has been promoted for a long time and inherited the orthodox deity has a very deep background.

This point has just been promoted to a god, and even the clothing is a figurative bliss magic Ji, which really cannot be compared with it.

Now he is very proud of the bliss illusion of Bliss Mo Ji, and the form in front of him is really not ordinary.

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“Qiao!”

There was a trembling sound of the weapon unsheathing, and suddenly passed through in this empty space.

It was originally opposite Wang Yan and the others. The more than one hundred Demon soldiers were all cruel, and all showed their weapons. It was already a strong killing intention that could not bear, as if to kill Wang Yan, a pedestrian, with a knife.

These elite pure-blooded demon elites have already been intolerable to Wang Yan as a pedestrian. If it wasn't for the strong stance shown by the Bliss Maggie just now, they had long followed the ashes apostle Nagham and besieged Wang Yan together.

The reason why he didn't attack easily was out of fear of the ecstasy demon Ji Trilis, the new demon god.

But now, no matter the momentum or individual strength, their master ashes apostle Nagham, have occupied an absolute advantage.

Under such circumstances, they will definitely win!

“So far, today, this seat is going to take care of us celestial beings and clear you traitor!”

The ash apostle Nagm's eyes were like a torch, the whole body was fiery, and the molten spear was shaking in the hand. The whole person was like a dragon that looked at the sky, attacking the Bliss Mo Ji with a strong posture.

The thick killing intention and boundless divinity, like the tide of mountains and rivers, enveloped the Bliss Magic Ji in all directions.

Under the tremendous pressure, behind the Lianji Lemoji, Wang Yan and Belika immediately suffocated as if they were facing an enemy.

“Hum, Ash Apostle, you soft-faced shrimp with oily noodles, the concubine leaned over to see how you cleaned the portal!” Feeling a strong sense of crisis, Bliss Mo Ji was not guilty, a pair of beautiful eyes closed slightly, coldly .

At the same time, the thick purple-black magic energy began to linger around her, and the dark black claws formed by the materialization of the elements began to appear on her hands.

In the next moment, the Bliss Magi was like a shell fired from the blast, and in the blink of an eye, he greeted the Ash Apostle.

“Boom!”

The two strongly collided together, and the loud noise shook the sky completely, and the violent magic energy that erupted from it immediately turned into a circle of air waves, rushing towards the surrounding airspace.

All blocked asteroids or meteorite fragments along the way, were all destroyed by strong destruction and shattered, and even this space shivered.

But it was also under this blow that the two made a verdict.

Wang Yan and Belika looked at each other, and they couldn't help feeling tight, and they were more shocked when they looked at it.

The Supreme Devil Core is indeed high enough, the inner magic power is endless, and the implication is enough for another **** to benefit for life.

After absorbing the Supreme Demon Core, the Bliss Magic Ji Trilis did break through the shackles and was promoted to a god. There are still a lot of magical energy and implication. She is still rich enough to slowly absorb and digest for a long time.

It's just that she used to be just a semi-godly peak demon king. The equipment and weapons she used were really good, but it was only relative to the demon kings of other races.

In addition, in the process of her promotion, all the weapons and equipment that are not up to the level are completely destroyed under the impact of Sky Thunder and Magic Energy. The only things she can currently fight against the Ash Apostle are herself and the materialization of the elements. The outrageous armed.

The apostle opposite her is not the same. He is deeply valued by the devil Luo Luo in the local area, which can be described as a raging horse in fresh clothes.

His artifact and armor, naturally, needless to say, there are so many good things in the storage equipment that it is too difficult for outsiders to estimate.

Take the fact that he can easily dissolve the magical magic of the Bliss Magic Ji, which is enough to show that the baby for life-saving and supply has already been installed.

Not only well-equipped but also well-stocked. Nagham the Ash Apostle is still a demon who is very good at fighting.

In this way, the fighting ability and supplying ability revealed by the Ash Apostle show are far more than the Bliss Magic Ji.

No, just a few breathing kung fu, the Bliss Maggie Trilith and the Ash Apostle Nagham, after a few hard hits, they immediately fell.

Almost at the same time, Bliss Mo Ji secretly passed on to Wang Yan and Belika with a rather embarrassed voice: "Lord, why don't you ... you run away first?"

Hearing this sound, Wang Yan and Belika immediately dropped a drop of cold sweat.

The two were secretly in their hearts, it seems that Bliss Maggie is really difficult to resist, the only thing I can do is to delay the time, waiting for the opportunity to retreat.

"Pharaoh, it's not too late, shall we withdraw?"

Belika shuddered and despaired, "I, I haven't been in love, I, I, I don't want to die in such a ghostly place."

"Withdrawal is to be withdrawn, but we have to take away the divinity left by the fire Lord Zhurong."

Wang Yan frowned, and at the same time signaled to Belika, asking him to give him some time, "Now that the power of the flames around him has been emptied, the **** of fire should have appeared."

"When I just entered this subspace, I occasionally felt a call, that must be the Zhurong Godhead connected to my blood!"

Having said that, without waiting for Belika to respond, Wang Yan has closed his eyes slightly, let go of his mind, and feels every trace of power fluctuations in the distance.

Now in this airspace, all the power of the flame cyclone is consumed by the ashes apostle Nagham and his men, and the fierce sky and thunder brought by the Bliss Maggie when he is promoted is completely destroyed.

Now look around, except for the asteroids and meteorite fragments that are coming along with the flame cyclone, the rest of the place is empty and uncovered.

This time Wang Yan spread the Divine Thoughts and reached a very distant place in an instant.

I don't know if it is in the midst of the real world, but the induction in the bloodline, when Wang Yan is trying to sense the call in the distance, a familiar voice instantly sounds.

Saying it is sound is actually not accurate.

It is more like a feeling, a kind of cordial feeling that originated in Wang Yan's blood.

Just like a traveler walking in another country, he suddenly remembered his hometown in the distance. That kind of nostalgia for hometown and family is a mark that can't be erased no matter where you go.

At this moment, Wang Yan's heart suddenly moved, and in this almost instantaneous moment, he grasped the familiar and wonderful feeling at once.

Just like his father and mother, he was whispering in his ear: “Child, here, come to my side!”

“Yes!” Wang Yan opened his eyes at once, and quickly whispered to Belika around him, “I seem to have sensed the location of Zhu Rong Shenge, and all my blood comes from the fire master Zhu Rong. This kind of induction is absolutely correct. ! “

Wang Yan was a little bit happy, because there was a dark energy cyclone effect from the demon Lord Luo Sui. This kind of induction is broken. Now that this kind of induction reappears, it will definitely not be wrong.

“Pharaoh, what are we waiting for? Hurry up!” Belika’s pair of pretty eyes suddenly regained her glory.

She trusts Wang Yan very much. Since Lao Wang said that he has sensed it, there must be nothing wrong!

Wang Yan nodded. Now that he and Belika have recovered for a period of time, their physical strength and strength have recovered a lot, enough for them to come and go, and even the power of World War I.

Without further ado, Wang Yan whispered to the Bliss Demon Ji, letting her delay as long as possible, and then pulling up Belika, leaning like flying in this airspace.

“Humph! Want to go?”

The Apostle Nagham’s offensive at this time was quite overbearing. The molten spear swept through the hand, and a high temperature melted light, and the Bliss Mo Ji was forced to retreat in an instant.

Then the Ash Apostle rushed under the group of heavenly demons, waved one arm, and ordered with a cold voice, “Chase this seat! Who can kill those two inferior humans, and this seat will help him promote to the devil!”

“Roar!”

A majestic battle roar was immediately issued by more than one hundred Demon soldiers.

They had been waiting for a long time, and the same tooth that hated Wang Yan as a pedestrian tickled, waiting for the command of the Master Ash Ash.

Besides, whoever killed Wang Yan and Belika, the **** of the ashes apostle Nagham, will help him become the big devil!

A demon **** wants to help you become a great demon king, that is definitely a matter of nails. These Heavenly Demon soldiers are elite pure-bloods hand-picked by the Ash Apostle. Each qualification is not bad. At most, the qualifications are still junior and lack of opportunities.

Even if their qualifications are not enough, even a demon **** can use resources to pile them up on the top of the half god!

Although there are many demon-level demon kings among the extraterrestrial demon, how many big demon kings can truly set foot on the peak?

As long as it becomes a great demon king, no matter which side of the devil is in force, it will be a general or a general in the world!

All these benefits are simply beyond words, enough for a demon to use for life!

So with the encouragement of such dual power, more than a hundred elves of the scene were elite, all of which seemed to be hit with chicken blood.

In an instant, the group of Heavenly Demon soldiers who had already been waiting for the line immediately took off in the sky, just like a group of galloping vultures, chasing toward Wang Yan with a half-encircled attack.

Although their single strength is only legendary, they are better equipped and well-trained. Now there are no flame cyclones and elemental monsters around, let alone Wang Yan and Belika, even if there are two more demigods, once they are surrounded by them, they will still be consumed to death.

This is the terrible place for the army and the battle front.

“Really chasing.”

In the face of such elite enemy forces, Wang Yan is also quite big, but he also has a guarding private soldier, or a personal soldier from the bright kingdom.

“Antalya, these elves will be handed over to you!”

At present, time is not waiting for anyone. In the speed, Wang Yan opened the space artifact on his wrist and summoned Antalya and the angel of war.

Soon, with the slim figure, the archangel Antalya, who was full of holiness, and more than one hundred war angels, appeared behind Wang Yan, and the pressure felt by Wang Yan and Belika suddenly decreased. Thai half.

“Your Highness, rest assured, Antalya will never insult the mission!”

Wearing silver armor and radiating pure holy light, Antalya, holding the mighty holy sword, with wings spread behind her, awe-inspiring, is truly sacred and inviolable.

Behind her, there are a group of legendary war angels. At this time, they are all guarded behind Wang Yan, blocking the way of the Demon soldiers.

The Angel of War can be said to be the only powerful race in the universe that is limited to the extraterrestrial demon.

Although Antalya and her team of war angels also killed and injured many people in the previous World War I, the soul fragments of these war angels have long been lodged elsewhere.

Looking back, Wang Yan only needs to find the branch of the Father of Light to use the Holy Tree of Light and consume a certain amount of life energy to resurrect them and add them to Wang Yan’s team again.

This is the strength of the war angels. Of course, if a single round of individual combat power, they are still a bit worse than the natural demon outside the race.

Now the two sides are similar in number, but among the angels of war, there is Antalya, a semi-god-level archangel. Therefore, on the side of the war angels, not only did they not weaken the elves, but they also overwhelmed them.

With the palace of Antalya and the Angel of War, Wang Yan and Belika can naturally run boldly.

That's it, after a while.

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It was a giant palace that traversed the air and had a diameter of almost ten thousand meters.

Wang Yan and Belika, who followed the induction all the way, couldn't help but stop the speed of the gallop, landed on a small asteroid, and looked towards the giant palace.

The towering giant palace suspended in the distance in the distance has a completely different style from the West in the world. At first glance, there is still a little solemn and solemn feeling of the Maya family.

The whole hall is made of some kind of steel and solid stone, and the whole body is dark and tough. The perimeter of the palace alone is more than hundreds of feet. The internal stone hall and pillars are more magnificent and full of endless majestic momentum.

It's just that these city walls and palace buildings are all badly damaged, with mottled marks on the surface and bruises, as if they had been hit by a large-scale meteorite rain.

But although this giant hall looks a little shocking, but in this quiet and solemn atmosphere, it has a sense of heaviness after experiencing wind and frost.

Almost people look far in the past, and there will be an urge to bow down and bow to him.

If it is described in one sentence, it is awe, a feeling of awe that originates from the bottom of my heart.

"Belica, my feelings are very strong. The God of Fire Lord Zhurong must be right in that temple!"

Wang Yan was pleased with his heart and turned to look at Belika next to him. However, at this time, Belika had a tear in her beautiful eyes.

"Pharaoh, this, this should be the ancestral land of our bereaved ... I, I have a kind of intimate feeling, just like me, I have been here before."

Belika put her hands on her chest, and for so many years, her ancestral land was finally close to her. After such hard work, she was finally moved to find the root cause, which made her unable to bear tears in her eyes.

"It's not too late, let's go quickly."

Wang Yan glanced at Belika, who quickly wiped tears and set off with Wang Yan to fly to the Giant Hall.

Now the war angels led by Bliss Maggie and Antalya are fighting for their time. The sound of the battle in the distance has not been cut off for a moment.

No one knows how many casualties this battle will cause, and how long can Bliss Maggie and Antalya and others stay.

There is not much time left for them.

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After a few minutes.

Wang Yan and Belika finally flew to the front of the main hall.

Only when you come to the main entrance of this giant hall can you truly feel its magnificence, and you can also find out that this giant hall has experienced the baptism of war in that year.

Before the main entrance of the Great Hall, there is a broken stone step of the first order.

Wang Yan and Belika landed on the top of the steps, but found that between them and the main entrance, there was a stone statue of a man standing with a sword, blocking their way.

“This portrait actually has three eyes. Could the three-eyed family really be our ancestors? Or is it actually a branch of our ancestors?” Belika looked at the stone statue a few times, speculating suspiciously. .

Because the history that the Mayan survivors now master has obvious dynasties, many past events are nowhere to be found, and even the ancestors of their survivors are basically hybrids with humans.

Just like the rice country on earth, the real indigenous people are actually very few, but the phenomenon of multi-ethnic mixedness also makes it an advanced country with a new culture.

“Three Eyes One Family? Are you referring to Gendaya civilization?”

Wang Yan also said with some curiosity, “According to my previous understanding, the Gendaya civilization is the first civilization era of human beings on our earth. The history traces back to ancient times, and this human race has a third eye, So it ’s called the Three Eyes One Family. “

In addition, according to Wang Yan’s understanding, the three-eyed family is also known for its spiritual power and various mysterious powers.

The third eye is born because that part is related to the pineal gland of human beings today.

The pineal gland, which did not degenerate at that time, was actually the third eye of the trio. This eye is a family of three eyes, providing powerful perception and life energy, and is also an important symbol of the family of three eyes.

It is a pity that the tri-eyes and tribes later somehow destroyed human beings in the depths of history, and the subsequent origins of humans have changed to a certain extent due to environmental and other reasons. The third eye in front of the forehead gradually hides and degenerates into Pineal gland in the human brain.

Unless it is intentionally cultivated and inspired, the hidden “eyes” will not be opened.

Once this hidden “eye” can be successfully opened, the spiritual thoughts of practitioners will often form, which will be called eye-opening in ancient China.

In some respects, this mindfulness can be more effective than the naked eye. From this, Wang Yan speculated that the reason why there are so many gods, or the third eye of religious worship, is probably really related to the civilization of the Three Eyes in ancient times.

In other words, the three-eyed civilization had a huge impact on the following human era, and at the same time promoted the follow-up and development of the human era.

“Belika, I think the tribe who opened the Gendaya civilization must be inextricably linked to your ancestor Maya.”

Wang Yan gave Belika an affirmative answer, and then later recalled, “Speaking of it, I have met a tribe with three eyes before ... well, a zombie ... but that was a long time ago, No need to mention it now. To know the answer, we have to go in and see. “

Belika nodded with expectation, and then walked forward with Wang Yan from left to right, seeming to bypass the giant stone statue and want to enter the giant hall.

But at this moment, a series of dense cracking sounds were heard in the ears of Wang Yan and Belika.

“Click! Click!”

“Wow!”

The skin of the stone statue shattered and fell off, and a living three-eyed man appeared in front of Wang Yan and Belika.

After the stone statue blocking the road, a three-eyed tribe appeared unexpectedly?

Wang Yan and Belika quickly stopped and looked closely.

This man looks very young for the Three-Eyed tribe, with a height of two meters, a slender and slender figure, a gray-white robe, a naked chest, and various golden runes hanging on the chest, arms, and wrists. Decoration.

At first glance, this dress style is really a bit like the desert emperor Ganeses, so similar.

It's just that this young man, with his third eye countdown, makes him look extraordinary and handsome.

"Third eye? With this kind of dress, I always feel like I have seen it somewhere, it seems to be called ..."

Wang Yan looked in his eyes and frowned slightly. He seemed to have seen footage of this man from somewhere, but it took a long time, and he couldn't really call his name at one and a half.

"Bold invaders, dare to break into the land of fate, and roll away quickly!"

At that moment, the three-eyed man suddenly opened three eyes, staring coldly at Wang Yan and Belika,

At the same time, a message wrapped in a huge spiritual force, like a scream, rushed to Wang Yan and Belika.

Although Wang Yan and Belika didn't understand what language the three-eyed man spoke, the meaning covered in it directly poured into their hearts.

Both Wang Yan and Belika couldn't help but wink.

This method of using spiritual power to communicate was originally a way of communication that the Maya family is very good at. Belika is naturally familiar with it, which also makes her once again convinced that the three-eyed family has absolutely a relationship with the Maya.

Wang Yan is also very familiar with this type of communication, which reminded him of the corpse Miao who once met in the subspace of the hinterland of the Sahara Desert, that is, in the temple of the sun ***** La.

That corpse Miao Yi, even if he was cursed forever, could not leave that sub-space, but still kept an anti-gravity device, and has been thinking about the lady who wanted to find her.

Now Miao Yi's anti-gravity device is installed on Wang Yan's small spaceship, otherwise Wang Yan cannot reach such a remote asteroid belt in a short time.

Of course, Wang Yan didn't forget the agreement with her after he walked away from Miao Yi's anti-gravity device on the spot.

The one in front of me is probably the one Miao Yixin wanted to find. After all, in this solar system, I'm afraid I can't find the second tri-eye tribe.

It's just this thick smell of dog blood, what's going on?

"Cough, this brother, there seems to be some misunderstanding between us. I think we should talk about it."

Wang Yan coughed softly, and said that this might be the destiny's arrangement. In short, since he was met by him, he naturally had to take him back to the earth along the way, which is considered the beauty of an adult.

Of course, the premise is that he wants to determine the true identity of this three-eyed man, and why he will stay in front of this temple.

“Talk? Huh! I have nothing to talk to you intruders?”

The young man with three eyes had no intention of talking with Wang Yan at all. He was holding the sword in front of him, and he meant to prohibit all idlers from waiting near.

If you look closely, you can find that the young man of the three-eyed tribe shows the strong power, and he is so powerful that he can reach the peak of the devil level!

At least one of the soldiers guarding the access control, his strength is considered strong enough.

Wang Yan tried to continue talking with him, so he took a subconscious step forward.

“stop!”

Seeing Wang Yan coming, the three-eyed young man, as soon as he came to the enemy, was in power for a while, and once again spoke coldly, “This is the forbidden place of fate. Only the chosen fate can enter this hall. I don’t care Where are you from now, hurry and leave me now, otherwise do n’t blame me for being rude! ”

“You’re welcome to go back and say, I want to ask you a question first.”

Wang Yan has limited time at the moment, so he does n’t have to be long-winded and asks directly, “Do you know Miao Yi?”

After hearing the name, the three-eyed youth suddenly shuddered, and the whole person froze in place.

After a while, he looked at Wang Yan in disbelief: “Miao, Miao Yi? You, you mean, Miao Yi ?!”

“Yes, it’s her.” Wang Yan replied, “Miao Yi trapped in the temple of the sun ***** La.”

The eyes of the three-eyed youth instantly turned red, and the voice shivered and asked, “You, do you really know her?”

After being confirmed by Wang Yan’s nod, the three-eyed youth burst into tears and laughed on their knees: “She is not dead! She is still alive! Hahaha ... Really, really great! Great!”

At this moment, the three-eyed young people were emotional, sometimes weeping, and laughing loudly, as if they had accumulated millions of years of worries and concerns in their hearts, and at this moment they seemed to be released all at once.

So that the inexplicable Berika, who was watching on the side, was deeply touched, and couldn’t help asking Wang Yan to ask: “Does he and that Miao Yi have a love story that can be weeping?”

“Ke Ge is Ke Ge, it’s just a bit of dog blood.” Wang Yan wiped a cold sweat in his heart and murmured secretly, he couldn’t help recalling the scene of the wanton scene in the temple of the sun ***** La. .

Of course, if from another aspect, the feelings of this three-eyed man and Miao Yi are still very sincere.

“Uh, that, what did you just say at the end? Dog, dog blood?” Belika was stunned again. This seems to be a deep love. Why is the dog blood?

“Cough, it’s okay, anyway, most of the love is accompanied by dog blood.” Wang Yan coughed lightly and gave a haha, which made Belika who had not experienced what love is even more confused.

But it does n’t matter, Wang Yan can basically confirm the identity of the three-eyed man, so he asked him, “This brother will cry again later, I want to make sure first, the high priest Miao Yi is looking for , Is it you? “

“Yes, yes! Yes, it’s me, I’m away! I’m the one Miao Yi was looking for!” The three-eyed man left and quickly raised his head from the outburst of emotion, fearing that he would miss this if he was half a beat slow The chance seems to be.

“Fate, this must be fate’s arrangement! Fate let me meet with Miao Yi again, we will be able to be together in the future, no one can separate us!” The three-eyed man was ecstatic, not only sighed in the sky, but his face was full Is grateful.

But a few moments later, the high priest seemed to suddenly think of something, and quickly wiped his tears, blocking again in front of Wang Yan: “Dear new human, thank you for bringing me the news of Miao Yi, I am very grateful. But this is a place of destiny. I have a heavy responsibility. If you ca n’t prove that you are the child of destiny, I ca n’t let you in. ”

Also prove what kind of fate you are? Wang Yan was a little stunned. Where did he know what was the son of Destiny?

What other destiny arrangements? This is clearly a credit to Wang Yan. If it weren’t for Wang Yan, they wouldn’t want to be together in a few million years. Rather than thanking fate, thank him Wang Yan.

However, I can see that Li is actually a man who is still upright and polite. Even if the emotional fluctuations are so great, he still does not forget to stick to his duties.

It seems that the love story of the dog blood at that time, really can’t blame them.

Forget it, forget it, now that he has reached this point, he is simply a good person to do it in the end, let us know what happened in those days.

At this point of thinking, Wang Yan greeted the three-eyed man to leave, saying, “Let me, no matter if I am a son of fate, I must enter this temple later. But I still have an old acquaintance here, let you see first see.”

Old acquaintance?

The three-eyed man was slightly stunned for leaving Belika.

The three-eyed man can’t remember who the old acquaintance is, how many years has it been? Long ago, their family is estimated to be extinct. Where else are there old acquaintances?

Belika was also a little surprised. According to her understanding, the people around Wang Yan should have only fighting angels and a succubus slave. Now that the two teams have been sent out, where are the acquaintances?

Could this acquaintance be herself? But although she is a survivor of the Maya, she doesn't know this three-eyed ancestor?

At this moment, Wang Yan summoned Xinxin Liantai: "Silly bird, come out to meet your old friend."

After the emergence of the Buddha's dazzling lotus platform, it gradually grew, and then the lotus petals opened, and a sleeping hairy crab and a fire plume with three claws awakened in the center of the lotus platform.

"Ah, who? What an old friend? Is that stupid man covered in magma? Aa, aa, God doesn't want to see it."

Three-legged Jinwu stretched the flame wings, stretched Wang Yan to the lazy waist, not to mention the lazy and arrogant posture.

"Don't look at me, your old acquaintance is behind you." Wang Yan pointed behind the three-legged Jinwu.

The three-legged Jinwu turned around and immediately froze in place.

The three-eyed man who was opposite to the three-legged gold-and-black eye was also shocked on the spot. Both sides were shocked, and the atmosphere instantly broke out.

"Too, Apollo, pull!" The three-eyed man glared away from his pupils and shouted a name in shock.

"Yes, it's you! Quack! It's you an adulterer!" The three-legged Jinwu was more emotional, because of some painful memories, he was directly annoyed and burst into flames.

The scene was filled with a sharp atmosphere, and it became sharper instantly, one person and one bird seemed to have to start at any time.

The hairy crab lying beside the three-legged Jinwu, with a stunned face, blinked his small eyes, and the small paws flew back and forth, quickly rushing backwards, and he said that he just slept for a night, why should he fight?

Not only the hairy crab, but the high priest at the scene, Berika, also looked at the three-legged Jinwu and the three-eyed man away with inexplicable eyes.

She said to her heart, how could this three-legged crow that only followed Pharaoh for a long time be a god?

What's a good love story that can be weeping? Why did he become an adulterer?

Isn't it? Is there really such dog blood?

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“Look for yourself.”

Wang Yan gave Belika a helpless look, the latter stared dumbstruckly at each person and bird.

This side.

After being accused by the three-legged Jinwu, the three-eyed man immediately took a sip on the ground: “Bah! I and Miao Yi are in love with each other, clearly you, you tyrant who dominates your wife! You are just a stupid bird, What wife to marry! “

After a brief shock, he seemed to have gathered courage. The hard attitude of a once-god-like spirit seemed to have accumulated a long time of resentment. At this moment, everything broke out, and nothing can be ignored.

“Ah! You, you fart!”

Being so stubborn, the three-legged gold Wudang suddenly jumped like thunder, almost spitting blood.

“Miao Yi is the wife of the god, you, you are green, and you are arrogant! Ah, ah! Ben, the god, you are going to kill you! Ah! Ah!”

As the so-called enemies met, they were extremely jealous, not to mention greening his wife, and also working with his wife to murder its enemies.

The three-legged Jinwu couldn't control it completely. On the spot, he slammed his wings and flew up to a height of one hundred meters. His figure also soared to more than ten feet.

That fierce flame, and the monstrous great devil's momentum, makes it seem like a little sun, exuding infinite light and heat.

“Tyrant! Miao Yi and I are the best friends. I should have been my wife! You, you, you robbed her!”

The three-eyed man also left, and his long sword pointed directly at the three-legged Jinwu in the sky, and his body was angry and debuted. “I knew that the original voodoo curse was not strong enough to destroy your soul! But it does n't matter. , With your current strength, I do n't need to be afraid of you at all! “

“Ah! Annoyed, annoyed! This **** is going to destroy you!”

The three-legged Jinwu was blown up by the air, and the flames were on the spot, and he jumped like a thunder. He turned and swooped, and left the three-eyed man.

As a once powerful majesty, it not only gave his high priest a green wife, poisoned himself, but was also scolded by this adulterer.

Right now I am in front of my boss, Belika, and a face looking at the lively hairy crab! If it doesn't do anything, where does this old face go?

"Humph! Tyrants are tyrants!"

The three-eyed man was innocent, but instead sneered coldly, "Tyrant, stupid bird! You are no longer a god, now I am not afraid of you! And I will destroy you!"

After talking, the three-eyed man slammed away from his feet, and a light golden energy burst out from under his feet.

At the next moment, the third eye on his forehead began to radiate pure and strong light, and his whole person was like a cannonball ejected, carrying a long sword and slashing towards the three-legged golden black.

After a roar, pale golden sword spirit and pure thick flame burst into the sky.

The battle of one person and one bird, just at the entrance of this giant temple, fought.

Berika stood aside, staring dumbfounded, unable to speak at all.

Are you kidding me? Where is this sacred and great, weeping love story? This is clearly a palace soap opera with blood and blood!

Belika couldn't close her mouth, her eyes were wide open, and she followed the birds and people back and forth.

God? tyrant? Green horses and horses, robbed his wife, and then killed by the green hat? The point is that this is a wonderful story of two people and one bird ...

Me, my God, Belika has been deeply poisoned by this long-time past, and she is deeply poisoned. She really doesn't know how to evaluate it at this moment.

"Cough, it's almost such a thing."

Wang Yan rushed beside Belika and smiled awkwardly. "This three-legged Jinwu was really a flame god, but he was poisoned by his men and his wife, and in the end there was only an immortal spirit. It was n't until I met me that I now gradually returned to this state. Uh ... the past about it and the process of being poisoned to death, almost, um, this is how it looks. "

"I, I get it." Belika was so embarrassed, she said that this kind of thing happened to that wonderful fire bird, and it didn't seem to be a strange thing.

I just learned that the lives of my ancestors had actually lived in such a **** way. The little disappointment in my heart, what is going on?

"Okay, I said you're almost done. I have to enter the temple, come and open a door for me!"

Now that time is running out, Wang Yan looks at the incommunicable one-person-one-bird fight and immediately stops with a loud voice.

To know that in the distance, Bliss Maggie and the war angels are all alive and dead, and no one knows how long they can persist. Now that the fire **** personality has not been found, the situation is so urgent, how can he spend time with this person?

“No!”

One person, one bird, and did not agree at the same time.

“Ah! The **** must destroy this adulterer who dares to blaspheme the god!” The three-legged Jinwu are almost spitting out blood. Where will they give in at this moment?

“Humph! I’m going to destroy this tyrant stupid bird, for my great love with Miao Yi!”

The three-eyed man kept his long sword, and he did not give in, but he also did not forget his responsibilities, and then added, “New humans, that gate can only be entered by those chosen by fate. Wait for me to clean up this one. Stupid bird, I can test it for you! “

After all, this man is fighting again and again.

Seeing this, Wang Yan was really cold sweat. How could he spend time here with this person? The pheasant warhammer was pulled out and jumped up.

“Enough! You stupid bird, don’t even listen to my master?”

A fast-moving warhammer burst into the distance between the three-legged Jinwu and the three-eyed man.

The strong pure Yang real fire, like the tide, generally separates the three-legged Jinwu from the three-eyed man and forcibly separates them.

At the same time, Wang Yan flew away, pinched the neck of the three-legged Jinwu, and pinched it to squawk, quickly narrowed his body, and begged for mercy.

Taking advantage of this moment, Wang Yan had a magic wing behind him, and immediately approached the three-eyed man in front of him.

Was shocked by Wang Yan’s tyrannical strength, too late to make any response, was stepped on the chest by Wang Yan, forcibly stepped on the ground.

“Boom!”

The steps were instantly cracked and violently roared, and even the ground shivered.

The three-eyed man left, lying in the shattered pit and wailing again and again, how could the new human being be so terrible?

“Can I go in now?”

Wang Yan stepped on Li’s chest and looked down. That powerful and overbearing domineering momentum was really like an overbearing great demon who tried to conquer all things, and scared the Li for a while.

“But, yes, you beat me, you are the one chosen by fate!”

The three-eyed man left, trampled on, screamed, and lay down on the ground with his face upright. He even threw the sword in his hand, a surrender.

“Uh ...” With the hairy crab on the side, watching the complete process of Belika, a drop of cold sweat fell immediately, and said, these three-eyed men have just been incomparable, and now it is really fast enough.

She couldn’t help but ask, would it be all those chosen by fate who could win him?

“Wait! You, your flame ...”

The three-eyed man was away, and he just had a look of admonition, but suddenly, it seemed as if he had changed. He quickly opened his eyes and looked at Wang Yan with full respect, “You, you are really The person chosen by fate! Your flame and fire master are the same origin, you must be the person chosen by fate! “

“Uh ...” High Priest Berika once again couldn’t help but want to vomit, secretly his own three-eye clan ancestor, is this the case? This change is too fast.

However, at present, it is at least certain that Wang Yan is the one chosen by fate, and she is not mistaken!

“Since it is, hurry to open the door for me.”

Wang Yan let go of stomping off his feet, and his heart followed with a burst of joy.

It seems right. First of all, regardless of whether Wang Yan is chosen by fate, but the same root as Huozhu Zhurong is enough to show that the deity of Huozhu Zhurong is in this temple!

“Okay, okay, right away, I’ll drive you right away.”

Li Lie climbed up from the ground, his face full of relief after all his heart.

He introduced to Wang Yan that he was pulled by the sun god, that is, the three-legged Jinwu carried by Wang Yan. After casting the divine curse, he became an immortal zombie and was dispatched to the largest volcano in the solar system. In the middle, suffering from the eternal torture of lava calcination, and the pain of acacia that eternal life cannot meet Miao Yi.

It was only when he was dispatched to this place that he discovered that everything here was not quite what he expected.

This coordinate position should be correct, except that the largest volcano at that time was already destroyed along with the planet where it was located.

There were wreckage and ruins everywhere, and he struggled wandering here.

Then he was summoned by a voice, that is the fire master Zhurong!

He followed the voice to find the temple, where he found all the truth of the past! And their true origins.

“Really, really? Do you really know the origin and tribute of civilization on the earth?”

Hearing this, Berika quickly asked curiously, “My name is Berika, the last surviving Maya on earth. I want to know where is the root of my clan? Where is the future?”

She found that the civilization she was pursuing from generation to generation seemed to be in this temple, and was inextricably linked to the separation of the three-eyed family in front of her!

“Huh? You, you ...”

Seeing that Belika was a little emotional, she had n’t paid much attention to her separation, and looked at her carefully. With the third vertical eye of Li, she slowly exuded a golden glow. Complete detection and control.

“Miss Belika, you do have the blood of our race, only a slight change, which may be related to the new evolution of our mother star.”

This statement can be understood and accepted by Belika and Wang Yan. After all, human beings have multiplied since ancient times, and they have been multiplying from ancient times to the present.

Just like the Chinese Han people on the modern earth, if you go back to the roots, almost every Han people has the genes of other peoples in their blood.

If we don’t talk about genetic reproduction, from the ancient times to the present, through the vicissitudes of the sea, even if it is only because of the relationship between the environment, the race will adapt to the environment and evolution, so that certain changes will occur.

“Miss Belika, the truth and Zongyuan you are looking for, like Mr. Wang Yan, are in this temple.”

Li politely nodded to Belika and added, “And I can tell you now that you and I are actually Maya descendants who fled from this drow Venus. We are of the same ancestry.”

During the speech, Li pointed to the asteroids and meteorite fragments floating around.

It is obvious that the Mayor’s ancestor, Drow Venus, has been destroyed, and the last remaining civilization is in the shrine in front of them.

“Furthermore, according to my understanding, our tribe is a remnant nation sheltered, ruled, and enslaved by this tyrant stupid bird.”

Li’s eyes turned to the three-legged Jinwu immediately, and his tone was full of emotion. “In fact, without it, there would be no three-eyed tribe.”

“The primitive earth is cold and cruel, full of cruel beasts and monsters. It is it that gives our people light and heat, and powerful force that is not attacked by beasts and monsters.”

Speaking of which, Li’s tone eased a bit, but his eyes were filled with resentment. “It’s just that thousands of years have passed, our race has become the most powerful civilization on earth, but our gods have expanded. , The more powerful you are, the better! “

“It regards us as slaves, craving for pleasure all day long, the world’s most precious wealth, food, and beauty are all occupied by it alone, no, a bird. And it also allows us to build a splendid palace for it, and full of killings The powerful war machine ... doesn’t care about the hard work and life and death of the clan, my Miao Yi was occupied by it for many years ... “

“Alas ...” Li suddenly sighed and lifted his face, full of guilt. “I can probably speculate that our three-eyed civilization has already perished. The reason for the extinction is probably because this **** did not pull it. . “

“Stupid bird, look at the good things you did!”

After listening, Wang Yan vomited for a while. Although the three-legged Jinwu was very kind-hearted, if he used his nature, this kind of prestige and blessing, and the desire for pleasure, could really do it.

Belika was also speechless. She and Wang Yan looked at the three-legged Jinwu.

It turns out that the rise and destruction of a civilization will be so easy, and the creator of all this is this flameless crow in front of you?

“Woo!

[illegible]

However, when Wang Yan, Li, and Belika all looked at the three-legged Jinwu, the flame crow actually knelt in front of the gate of the giant palace, and wept bitterly.

“Oh, the **** remembered it, and the **** remembered it!”

The three-legged golden black bird's claws bend and protrude in front of the giant temple. The tears are like a drop of lava beads, falling continuously, "The **** has been here, this place is not full of days! Aah! The previous master of the god, just Died here! "

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“It’s the incompetence of the God, ah, God can’t save the master!”

Just under the eyes of Wang Yan, Li and Belika, the three-legged Jinwu cried bitterly, “Ah, so the **** dragged the wounded body and led the only Maya to the earth.”

“But ... ah! Under the erosion of the celestial toxin, the divine power of the original **** declined, oh oh, many things can’t be remembered.”

“Oh ... The **** only remembers that guarding the Maya is the mission of the god! The **** wants to cultivate an army and avenge the fire master! Woo ... woo! It’s been too long, too long ...”

“For a long time, the ***** can’t remember anything. He only knows to train a large army and make weapons ... Well, wow ... It’s because the ***** did something wrong, and the ***** lost to the ***** poison ...”

The three-legged Jinwu knelt alone in front of the door, nagging, sometimes regretting, sometimes unwilling, and sometimes annoyed, and also made Wang Yan and the three people very impressed, even the hatred of it seemed to be lightened a lot.

Now it seems that everything is clear.

At that time, the three-legged Jinwu, the so-called sun ***** pull, was indeed shouldering the important task of rebuilding civilization and protecting the civilized race, and was determined to rebuild a large army. In this way, on the one hand, it can prevent the extraterrestrial demon from making a comeback, on the other hand, it also wants to avenge the hatred of the former master, Luo Su.

So it did its best to guard the remaining Maya family and moved to the prehistoric earth.

It’s a pity that with the decline of divine power, toxin erosion, and a long period of time, its energy and memory began to disappear. Finally, even who its own enemy is, and even the tasks assigned by the fire master, they can’t remember.

The only thing it remembers is the constant development of strength and the continuous strengthening of force.

What happened next, Wang Yan, Li, and Belika are already very clear.

The three-legged Jinwu, which has gradually lost its memory, has lived the life of an emperor following its nature, doing whatever it wants, and eager to enjoy it. On the other hand, it is still constantly strengthening its military force, strengthening its military power, and continuing to exploit the working people.

This kind of tyrant career of almost fish and fish people finally intensified the contradiction, which is why it was killed by Miao Yi and Li, and jointly poisoned.

In this way, the sun ***** La completely collapsed and fell, leaving only a ray of immortal spirit into a long sleep.

The remaining three-eyed family, without the leadership and ***** of the sun ***** La, no longer have any constraints. So this advanced race, which was originally very united, quickly became fragmented and quickly began to compete for power with each other.

In addition to this race, military force has been unprecedentedly developed, which makes this very powerful civilization race finally destroyed under its own weapons.

A civilization ends here.

The remaining clan now is just a small ***** clan left over from them.

After understanding the past, the three of them felt a bit of sigh.

The three-eyed man separated from Miao Yi is already the last survivor of that era, not even the survivors. They have transformed into a zombie system and can no longer contribute to the circulation of their race.

Besides, their race has been destroyed, and even if they want to restore the racial civilization of the past, they can no longer do it.

Berika is the only surviving survivor of the Mayan race, and a survivor after the tribe. However, there is a serious fault in their surviving family no matter in the historical record or the inheritance of civilization.

Now that they know the past of their race, how can they not feel sad?

“Pharaoh, I just listened to the toxin portrayed by the three-legged Jinwu. Is it a bit similar to the” Devil Evil Soul “that Trilith once said?” After a while, Berika recovered and turned her eyes. , Looking at Wang Yan.

“Sky Demon ... Ecstasy?”

At this time, the three-eyed man left, and looked at Wang Yan with curiosity, “What kind of toxin is this? If this is the case, I am afraid that it was not me and Miao Yi who really killed the sun ***** that year ... “

He now understands how much, with the means of him and Miao Yi, it is far from killing a god. At that time, the limit they could do was only to aggravate the injury of the sun ***** pull, and let it fall completely under the so-called “Sky Demon Soul Erosion”.

“Sky Demon Evil Soul, it is nothing but toxin, but it is a toxin against the soul of God.”

Wang Yan sighed slightly, and then explained to Li and Belika, “As far as I know, Sky Demon Evil Soul is a kind of evil-door technique created by the demon Lord Luo Sui. It is very malicious, and the soul of the recruiter will be demoralized. It can corrode and eventually become an unreasonable walking dead, completely controlled by the operator. “

“Now it seems that the ancient Flame Devil and the three-legged Jinwu under my command were unfortunately infected by the Demon Evil Soul. Fortunately, the demon Lord Luo Sui was wiped out by the Fire Lord, otherwise my two pets, I am afraid that both Become the puppet of the devil Lord Luo Sui. “

The fact is exactly as Wang Yan said, the ancient Yanmo was indeed eroded by magical energy. After falling into a long sleep, he woke up again like a frustrated monster, causing massive destruction.

At that time, Marcus Harvey, the star ***** of the sky, was sitting in the European continent, which completely sealed the ancient flame demon.

But even the top master among the human beings such as the starry sky ***** can't completely destroy the magic toxin that invaded the body of the ancient flame demon. It was not until later that Wang Yan used the pure yang true fire he possessed. This kind of pure real fire that can interact with the darkest demon completely healed the ancient Yanmo completely.

It can be seen how wicked the magic skill of the Devil Evil Soul is.

The three-legged Jinwu has no such good luck. Under the influence of the long years and the subtle influence of the ecstasy toxin, it has been declining continuously, and there are rebellions under the hand. under.

Even the divine power dissipated, leaving only a trace of the remaining soul to this day.

It wasn't until I met Wang Yan, and after Wang Yan smashed a lot of resources, and nourished by the pure Yang true fire for a long time until Yang, did this gradually restore my present state.

Speaking of it, it is not easy for every person and even every creature that has gone through that hard time.

“Li, you know the truth back then. The three-legged Jinwu was only under the influence of the magic energy toxin and blinded the true heart. Now after so many years, the grudges between you can be put down.”

Wang Yan looked at the three-eyed man away. As the current master of the three-legged Jinwu, he also hopes to resolve the past grudges. After all, the real enemy is the extraterrestrial demon.

“I know.”

The three-eyed man bowed respectfully to Wang Yan and thanked, “Dear Son of Fate, thank you for everything you did for me and Miao Yi. This past should indeed put down the enemy we are facing, It should be an extraterrestrial demon. “

“If you can, I beg you to take me back to the parent star after accepting the inheritance of fate, me, I want to return to Miao Yi's side ...”

Speaking of which, the three-eyed man moved away from his expression, and knelt down in front of Wang Yan. “I, I really want to see her too much, please!”

Belika and Wang Yan glanced at each other, and their brows jumped. They said that this love story was a bit of blood, but it was sincere.

“Okay, of course no problem.”

Wang Yan agreed at once, which was no small matter for him.

For this reason, the three-eyed man is grateful.

After agreeing to leave, Wang Yan crouched beside the three-legged Jinwu, patted the depressed firebird, and said, “The ins and outs of the silly bird thing have been sorted out. Those past things, Let them pass, it's time to let go. “

“Ooo, oooo ... Boss, you are right, oooooo, let those things go in the past. Ooooooo ... The ***** was not sober at that time, oh, now the ***** is completely restored, The God will follow you to kill the devil and avenge the fire Lord! “

The three-legged Jinwu lifted his neck, full of sighs, “It's just that the Divine God has lost its Divine Power, and now it's impossible to restore Miao Yi's freedom. Then I'm afraid that only the

boss can inherit the Fire Lord's inheritance and then break the Divine God's legacy. Divine prohibition. “

“This, this is easy to handle!”

The three-eyed man's absence can restore Miao Yi's freedom, and quickly stepped forward to respectfully say, “I was called by the remnants of the Fire Lord's relics and became the guard of this temple. Now I will take you to see the Fire Lord's relics. ! “

As soon as he heard Fire Lord's relics, Wang Yan couldn't help but feel a little excited.

Finally at this moment, he finally had to face his source of power and grasp the true meaning of this power.

With this precious inheritance from the fire master Zhu Rong, unlocking Miao Yi's prohibition is just a matter of course.

What really matters to him is that he Wang Yan can finally hold a card to save the earth and face the demon outside the domain!

however.

At this moment, a loud noise suddenly passed from afar.

Wang Yan, Belika, and the three-legged Jinwu separated from the three-eyed man, and all looked away.

I saw that at the limit of their gaze, a female demon with enchanting and charming manners was fighting with a male demon wearing red armor and majestic majesty.

Their battle was like two blazing flames, constantly colliding with each other and burning.

The female Heavenly Demon, surrounded by lilac evil spirits. The male Heavenly Devil was incredibly fierce, full of high-temperature incandescent light.

Every time the two collide, it will cause an uproar, causing the space around them to tremble. The magic can wreak havoc. A little bit smaller asteroids will be directly destroyed and vaporized into pieces of powder.

And everyone on Wang Yan 's side can clearly see that the male Heavenly Demon has better fighting ability, and is constantly trying to get closer to the temple where Wang Yan and others are located.

But the glamorous female demon was constantly wrestling with him, dragging him to the spot all the time.

“God, god! These are two gods and gods fighting!”

The three-eyed man was stunned and shocked.

The real enemy he recognized was the so-called extraterrestrial demon. Now the two extraterrestrial demon are fighting in the distance, and they are the gods of the two extraterrestrial demon!

The power of the devil is unparalleled in the world.

Now these two powerful demon gods, no matter who wins or loses, as long as they are close to the temple, they are present, but no one can resist.

“It’s Bliss Maggie Trelice!” Belika was nervous when she saw it. “Pharaoh, the Ash Apostle has chased over, we’re running out of time!”

The female Heavenly Demon was their companion, Bliss Devil Ji Trilis.

The male Heavenly Demon, who was full of high-temperature magic fire, was the Heavenly Demon God who was chasing after them, the Apostle Nagham!

As the apostle Nagham approached, the fierce hostility, even from a long distance, still madly emerged, and the situation on the scene was in crisis.

“Boom!”

“bump!”

The crisis is not just about the apostle Nagham.

On the other side, more than a hundred Demon Apostles and War Angels have also been fighting to their sight.

“Sky Demon, quack! Lots of Sky Demon! Quack, that, is that angel of war?”

The three-legged Jinwu raised his head vigilantly and shouted, “Ah, the ***** recognized it, the boss of Antalya! Aah, they also fought against the demon!”

“Puff! Puff! Puff!”

The hairy crab, which has been shrinking to the side, has no intestines. At this time, it wields its pliers and keeps spitting bubbles in its mouth. Seeing its nervous look, it seems to be saying: Boss run, the enemy is coming!

The three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab, who have been staying in Wang Yan’s Xinxinliantai, have no idea what happened before.

But the situation can be seen by the eyesight, that is, the enemy has come to the door!

“It’s too late, I must enter the temple immediately!”

Wang Yan frowned, and for every minute of time wasted, their crisis would increase by one more point.

“The Destiny Selector, open the door for you immediately!”

The three-eyed man knows that things are not trivial, he quickly raises his long sword, and inserts a sword on the stone seat in front of the door.

Just listening to the roar of “rumbling”, shock came out, and the huge gate of the temple, which was as high as 100 feet, was finally slowly opened.

The rich and pure flame breath immediately rushed out like a tide.

Wang Yan had some sense of faintness. The familiar resonance at this time immediately increased several times. He could feel the location of the fire master Zhu Rong Shenge without any guidance.

Berika had the same feeling, as if in the door, she had been looking for a long time.

“People who are chosen by fate, please go in quickly, and here will be handed over to His Highness La and me.”

The three-eyed man stood away from the sword, his eyes were determined, and at the same time, he looked at the three-legged Jinwu, with a solemn expression, “Your Highness La and I will certainly guard this gate with life!”

Li is also a kind of ***** man. At this juncture, he puts his life and death aside and still sticks to his duties.

The three-legged Jinwu, known as the sun ***** pulls, also raised the majestic crow’s head, and the screaming resolutely said: “Ah! Boss, you can rest assured, here to the god!”

The three-legged Jinwu has recovered his memory. At this time, his figure has skyrocketed again. The flames around his body are completely a posture to be counted with the new hatred and old hatred of the extraterrestrial demon.

“Then leave it to you.”

Wang Yan did not procrastinate. He gave Li and Sanjiao Jinwu a glance, then put away the heart-shaped lotus platform, and with Belika, flew into the majestic and magnificent temple.

The main gate of the giant hall was slowly closed, and there was again silence at the scene, leaving only the sound of fighting in the distance, still lingering.

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Outside the void far from the temple, in the airspace of asteroids and meteorites, a man and a woman, two demon gods, are in a fierce battle.

The female demon god, slender and very charming, was the goddess slave under Wang Yan’s command, the celestial devil Ji Cui Lisi.

Trelis has now become a new devil, and his strength is far from comparable in the past. At this time, she is using the surrounding asteroids to constantly circulate with each other.

It can be seen that she really has the power to fight. It was just because she had just advanced and lacked equipment, that she had gradually become tired.

At this moment, her opponent is a red melting armor, the prestigious ***** of the heavens, and the apostle Nagham.

The apostle Nagm was angry, and his anger had reached an uncontrollable level.

He is different from the Bliss Maggie. The state is stable and well-equipped. The supplies in the storage equipment are also very abundant. He has been killed all the way from the depths of the airspace, almost always pressing the Bliss Maggie.

Fortunately, Bliss Mo Jisheng is dexterous and cunning, and always walks away as soon as he touches, never entangles him too much. This makes it very difficult for him to solve this trouble at once.

Because of this, Wang Yan and Belika have successfully entered the giant temple under the delay of the success of Bliss Magic Ji.

“Giggle, the Lord has successfully entered the temple, and the Fire Lord’s personality will definitely belong to the Lord. Nagham, your delusion will soon be defeated!”

A black body-shaped soft armor formed by the figurative form brings out the good figure of the Bliss Devil Ji Ji.

At this moment, she drew smartly and smiled lightly. The sweet and charming laughter, as if with some kind of natural magic power, is enough for any creature in the world to smell and sink into it.

“Fuck!”

The ashes apostle Nagham shook his head so that he could quickly recover his consciousness under the influence of disturbing his bliss magic skills.

But in the next moment, he saw the inferior human Wang Yan with his own eyes, and was leading a human woman into the huge temple.

And just at the moment when the gate of the temple opened, the rich and sublime flame breath is clearly the breath of a supreme ***** standing at the apex of the fire law!

At this moment, he can be 100% sure that the supreme deity that was able to die with the demon Lord Luo Sui at that time, the ***** of fire Lord Zhurong, is in that temple!

“Bitch, do you think you got what you got?”

The apostle Nagham, seeing Wang Yan and Belika enter the temple at this time, was really guilty and furious.

His eyes glared, hung in the void, and his wrathful anger was like a big hand that choked his throat and was suffocating and suffocating.

“It’s not just you, even your inferior human master, will be taken to life by this seat and live soul-finish to death!”

The voice did not fall, the Ash Apostle had risen into the air, and immediately turned into a magic flame Changhong, and swiftly killed towards the Bliss Mo Ji.

Right now, he has lost the Supreme Demon Core. If he moves slowly, the fire master deity, which is especially precious to him as a fire demon, will surely fall into the hands of that inferior human.

If the inferior human being really wants to try to absorb it by himself, it will definitely waste a precious treasure.

If such a thing happens again and again with his eyelids low, it is simply a shame for his life as a demon god!

What's more, the God of Fire is not a cosmic treasure that can be calculated in energy units alone. This is a true divine personality, which contains the fire master Zhu Rong's ultimate understanding of the reincarnation of heaven and the law of the universe.

This true essence of Tao Yun, even if a trace is lost, is a great loss for him!

“kill!”

There was anxiety and anger in his heart, and the apostle Nagham took a particularly fierce shot.

Bliss Mo Ji Dai frowned lightly, at this time her pressure doubled, and even her good mouth guns couldn't be distracted to say that her whole heart was on the enemy.

In this way, seven or eight strokes passed in succession.

The Apostle Nagham is now unreserved and is exerting his full strength. Every move is vigorously sinking, and the melting light chopped out by the molten spear in each hand seems to be earth-shattering and terrifying.

Despite the dexterity of the body, Bliss Magic Ji, after evading six or seven moves in succession, the old force at the foot has gone to the new force, and he has to raise his claws, splitting his head with the molten spear from the ashes of the Ash Apostle, and made a hard fight.

Just listen, “bang” a loud noise!

The thick high-temperature magic fire exploded in an instant, and the pair of claws from the figurative elements in the hands of Bliss Magic Ji shattered.

And she also spewed out a bit of blood for the first time, and the whole person had a baseball that was smashed out, flew out for thousands of kilometers, “boomed”, and crashed onto an asteroid.

“Cough, cough! This **** Nagum ...”

Bliss Mo Ji fell in the deep pit, coughing repeatedly, **** red in the mouth.

However, she still had time to make more reactions in the future, and the assassin's follow-up move came immediately.

“Bitch, die for me!”

The apostle of ashes that followed, with one hand facing the void, suddenly grasped, and a giant fiery hand with thousands of feet was born out of thin air, and immediately walked toward the asteroid where the Bliss Mo Ji was.

Hot grip!

This move is the ashes of the apostle Nagham, after being promoted to the back, and truly comprehending the essence of Dao Yun of Fatianxiangdi, he created a powerful killing move.

At this time, the huge magic palm burning the ghost green magic fire is exactly the materialization of the law he masters. Strong grip, full of heavenly power.

In addition, the high-temperature magic fire condensed into the magic palm has an extremely high temperature comparable to the surface of the sun.

Once falling into this magic palm, it will not only be crushed and crushed by the power of heaven, but also will be extremely high temperature, and will be burned to death, and eventually no ashes will remain.

“Click!”

“boom!”

At the moment when the giant fiery palm held the asteroid tightly, this rocky asteroid with a diameter of hundreds of feet instantly burst into slag.

And even without blinking, the cracked rock fragments are all transformed into a piece of lava under the grasp of the high-temperature demons.

“not good!”

The ecstasy magic Ji Trilis, who was in it, suddenly shrank her pupils, and the high temperature pressed from all sides immediately made her skin all over the body, and all produced a burst of burning pain.

She understood that she could not escape at this moment.

On the occasion of a sudden attack, the purple light in the beautiful eyes of the bliss magic Ji Cui Lisi circulated, and after pinching a fingerprint with both hands, they suddenly merged.

“Tian Mo has no phase!”

In an instant, the most intense and dark magical energy rushed out of the body of Jile Moji.

This trick is exactly what she learned from the majestic power of Demon Lord Luo Su when she absorbed the Supreme Demon Core.

As we all know, the most powerful practice of the devil Lord Luo Shui is this unrelated magic!

The so-called heaven and earth are phaseless, intangible and immaterial. It is the universe of heaven and earth, the origin of all things in the world, that is, the true meaning of the power of chaos!

Of course, the bliss of the Bliss Magic Ji is nothing but a counterfeit product she named after herself, just a simple version of the magic power of the deity Lord Luo Su.

But even if it is just counterfeiting the devil Luo Luo's moves, it still has its extremely powerful side.

I saw that the next moment of Bliss Mo Ji's shot, the giant equivalent magic energy generated by her quickly condensed and condensed, forming a magic hard shell that completely wrapped her directly outside the Bliss Mo Ji. Just like the moment she was promoted to the demon god, the magical energy cocoon that was inadvertently triggered was the same.

"Boom!"

The thousands of magic hands transformed into hot grips quickly pressed against the cocoon formed by the Bliss Mo Ji Ji.

"Click!"

A sound similar to the shattering of the glass came out, and immediately above the completely dark magic cocoon, a cobweb-like crack appeared.

However, the cocoon of the Bliss Mo Ji condensed is indeed strong enough to hold up the power of the Ash Apostle's law, and he is not broken.

"This **** ... can actually block the scorching grip of this seat?"

The apostle Nagm squinted coldly, the palm that controlled the scorching grip, almost already clenched, could never really hold it.

"Hum, obsessed with ignorance. Let me see how long you **** can hold!"

The Amber Apostle snorted coldly, and exerted force again. The surging magic energy was like a flood that broke the dike, and rushed toward the thousand palms of the palm.

The cocoon of magical energy supported by the bliss magic Ji Trilis, the instantaneous pressure increased dramatically, and she herself once reached a precarious position.

Originally a battle between you and me, just in a blink of an eye, has been transformed into a magic tug of war.

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"Get together! Keep it for me!"

"For the sake of Your Royal Highness, no devil is allowed to let go!"

When the Bliss Maggie was in trouble, the battle angel commanded by Antalya also fell into an anxious bitter battle.

At this time, the powerful Antalya, with one enemy and five opponents in front of the formation, is still considering the formation arrangement. It can be said to bow down and exhaust all efforts.

Their opponents, the more than one hundred demon elite, the strength is not trivial, absolutely not **** or abyss strength, those ordinary demons can compare.

Coupled with these elite spirits, all are well-trained, well-equipped, and the team combat is excellent. Especially with a special combat armor, with the assistance of this armor, their speed of movement and high maneuverability can actually keep up with the natural flying race of the Angel of War.

This makes Antalya and the war angels who are facing them all quite tricky.

Moreover, this elite has not only the same number of war angels, but among these more than 100 people, there are more than ten legendary high-end strongmen.

Despite this elite spirit, the three half-god-level demon generals have been slain by Wang Yan as early as possible, but for every ten people, there is a legendary team leader.

At this time, the Archangel Antalya is a small captain who fights the five legendary peaks with one person.

To know the legendary peak, it is only one step away from the demigod realm. Antalya's ability to fight the five captain-level strong is undefeated, which shows her strength as an archangel.

Similarly, angels of war are natural fighting races, they are very united with each other, and they believe in the Holy Light, which symbolizes the power of the world, and their recovery ability is very outstanding.

As a result, although the two teams have their own strengths, they are currently fighting to the point of anxiety, and no one can back down half a step.

"Damn it! These war angels are really hard to tangle!"

"What are they trying to do? Would rather be seriously injured than let us be better off!"

"Hurry, don't talk about it, their holy ruling is here again! Wow!"

Several demon soldiers divided into small teams and engaged in joint operations are continuously outputting firepower to the angels, and they are constantly cursing and cursing because of strong resistance.

But at this moment, a golden sword across the sky suddenly fell head-on towards them.

The asteroid with a diameter of more than one thousand meters that was blocked in the front was cut off by the golden sword in a flash, and the aftermath would even be split into two halves, and it became a large fragment of scattered fragments.

Several Heavenly Demon soldiers hiding on this asteroid quickly fled around, but they were still affected by the shock. The people who were hit by the shock wave turned their horses upside down and were embarrassed.

This is the strength of the joint operations of the war angels, because their beliefs and spirits are so united that they can often be jointly released, an unexpectedly powerful move.

“Bah! It’s just a dying struggle!”

“That’s it! To our Majesty Nagham, take down the traitor and the Fire Lord. You inferior angels will all be slaves to our devil! Playthings!”

The frightened fleeing Heavenly Demon soldiers gathered together once again, and insulted at the angels again.

Although the Angel Warrior’s joint killing is powerful, it is not without limits.

For those war angels to display joint skills, not only is the process costly, but it also requires a certain amount of time to accumulate strength and energy.

One bombardment missed, and it was difficult to exhibit a second time in a short time. So Tianmo soldiers who figured this out are now not afraid of rushing forward.

“Look! Your Majesty Nagham is about to wipe out the traitor Triris!”

“The angels are coming to an end!”

At this moment, a demon soldier suddenly saw the ashes apostles in the contest of divine power, occupied the peak, and immediately declared loudly among the many demon.

All the extraterrestrial demons on the scene immediately boosted their morale and stepped up their attack rhythm.

“Don’t panic, hold on!”

“Believe Your Highness! He will bring us hope!”

Archangel Antalya exudes holy and peaceful divine light, just like a night star, always stationed at the forefront of the formation.

Because she believes that Wang Yan, the master of repeated miracles, will not live up to their expectations this time!

...

“Boom ...”

The giant door of the temple closed slowly behind Wang Yan and Belika. The thick sound of the giant door passed dully throughout the temple.

Wang Yan and Belika walked among them, constantly looking around.

It was discovered that the internal corridor of this giant temple was actually taller and more spacious than the giant door of Baizhang.

The stone corridor is more than one hundred feet high and several tens of feet wide. It is as if it is integrated with the ground after years of wind and frost. It is sturdy and thick, as if it was once the residence of the giant Titan in mythology.

Wang Yan and Belika are in this corridor, following their own feelings and moving forward.

It didn't take long for a quiet hall full of ancient atmosphere to appear in front of their eyes.

When they stepped into the hall, Wang Yan's heart moved and his breath seemed to be stagnation.

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Somehow, Wang Yan had a feeling of awe from his heart at this moment, like a firefly at midnight, looking up at Haoyue at night.

In fact, there are not many special places in this hall. The tall colonnade, the mirror-like floor, and the two sides of the wall are full of majestic and heavenly runes and totems ...

Compared with the two shrines that Wang Yan has seen in the world of hell, there are not many special places besides being dilapidated and old.

But at the end of the main hall, there is a flame giant sitting in the majestic constellation. His majestic shore is deeply shaking Wang Yan's heart.

The **** seat in front is dozens of feet tall and magnificent, while the flame giant is about a hundred feet tall, full of flames and majestic. Sitting on the seat of the god, it looks like a towering mountain peak, giving people a sense of oppression.

If an ordinary person, even without this flaming giant, just stands in front of this throne, I am afraid that because of its majestic spirit, he will feel awe and cannot help bowing down.

Wang Yan and Belika were also filled with awe, and they were speechless for a while.

The two of them opened their eyes wide and looked at the giant of the great shore far away. They only stepped into the temple at their feet and couldn't help but stop at the same place. For fear of sending out any extra movement, it would break the sacredness and tranquility in front of you.

"Child, the child born of flames, you are finally here. The deity has waited too long for this moment, too long."

It seemed that Wang Yan and Belika had reached the entrance of this hall, and the majestic flame giant slowly opened his eyes.

Suddenly, a great and loving atmosphere, accompanied by a clear call, immediately rushed to Wang Yan and Belika.

The breath is thick like a mountain, warm and peaceful, and full of inviolable majesty. The binoculars are like great burning galaxies surrounded by two planets, deep and endless, as if they could penetrate everything in this universe.

Wang Yan and Belika raised their eyes and looked up, subconsciously straightening their waists, and they couldn't help feeling a little respectful.

And just now the flame giant did not actually speak, but Wang Yan and Belika clearly understood its message.

This is precisely the higher life, which is usually used to communicate with the mind.

A higher life who understands this communication method at the level of consciousness, regardless of the ethnicity of the other party, regardless of the language used, can directly communicate their ideas to the other party.

“You are the Lord of Fire, Your Majesty Zhu Rong?”

Wang Yan asked quietly, in front of this great god, even if he knew that the other party was just a residual image, his heart was still full of surging.

This is the real source of his strength, a great ***** who once had a tremendous presence in the world and defended one side in peace!

It is the sacrifice of this fire lord Zhu Rong that the earth has the prosperity of today. It is also because of the sacrifice of the fire lord Zhu Rong that Wang Yan has everything he has today.

This respect comes from the depth of his blood, but also from the depth of his heart.

“Yes, the deity is the Fire Lord Zhurong, but it is not the complete Fire Lord Zhurong.”

A majestic message was once again passed into the hearts of Wang Yan and Belika, and the aftermath of the Fire Lord looked down at them, while sighing, “The deity is now just an afterimage of the mind, and the rest Time is running out. “

God read the afterimage?

Wang Yan and Belika glanced at each other, and they were all startled secretly.

The remnants of the divine thoughts of the past can be preserved to the present, and they have such a great deterrent power. This incredible magical power really made them have to admire them.

“Children, and those chosen by fate, please come to the deity.”

Aftermath of the Fire Lord looked at Wang Yan and then to Belika, at the same time, a message came out and called softly.

Wang Yan and Belika saluted the Lord of Fire together, and then finally took their steps and walked towards the Lord of Fire.

However, after hearing the call, Belika was so excited that she couldn't help but whispered, “Fate, the person chosen by fate? Am I the person chosen by fate?”

Belika always thought that Wang Yan was the one chosen by fate. She was just the one who followed behind to earn some benefits. Unexpectedly, the aftermath of the Fire Lord actually called her the person chosen by fate, which made her a little excited.

“Yes, you are actually all chosen by fate. The deity thank you for bringing the child of flame to the deity.”

The afterimage of the Lord of Fire seems to be able to penetrate all eyes, becoming slightly gentler, while continuing to convey the message, “This is a long story, you can come here, and you must already know who your enemy is.”

“Your Majesty, we already know who the enemy is. We are here to defend the earth and seek ways to respond to the enemy. We have arrived here after thousands of risks.”

Wang Yan nodded and replied that he and Belika had already walked under the seat of fire.

Only when I really got closer did I find out how magnificent the majestic body of the **** of fire sitting on the throne is, how magnificent and magnificent he is.

“Earth.....”

The aftermath of the Fire Lord slightly raised his head and gave a long sigh, “There is the hometown where the deity can’t go back. The deity struggled his life at that time, and he could not really lift the crisis of the earth. It’s on your shoulders. “

Wang Yan and Belika did not speak, just stood quietly and listened quietly.

Nowadays, the earth is not only subject to the collision of the abyss plane, but also is seriously threatened by the extraterrestrial demon. This burden can not be picked up by anyone.

It was an unprecedented feat that the fire master Zhu Rong had to fight to break the jade, and to keep the earth safe. But now, Zhu Rong, the Lord of Fire, has passed away, and this heavy burden can only fall on the shoulders of Wang Yan and every capable person.

“The disaster that the Earth and even the entire Milky Way encountered in the past was almost the same as the crisis you are facing now. The deity and friends have long expected ...”

The afterimage of the fire master slowly conveyed the message, and at the same time, the past events of the year were spoken one after another.

As early as the uncountable ancient times, the universe came out of chaos, and chaos differentiated into everything in the world, so there is light and heat, and darkness and cold between the universe and the universe. The solar system at the boundary of the Milky Way is naturally gradually generated at that time. .

Gradually, in the planes of various galaxies, life began to grow gradually.

The earliest living body inherited from the heavens and the earth, and integrated the power of chaos in a galaxy. Naturally, it was called the **** master by later generations. For example, the fire master Zhu Rong and the devil Lord Luo Sui are one of them.

Then came the planets of life, the gods born from all walks of life, and the galaxy giants who traveled into space. For example, the ancestors of Satan, the **** of purgatory, and the Father of Light are primitive gods born in that era.

Next is the innate spirit, which is included in the innate true demon, which is the extraterrestrial demon that everyone talks about today.

At that time, the fire lord Zhurong blessed the entire solar system, had many contacts with the gods of other galaxy planes, and communicated with multiple worlds. These early gods jointly built the entire galaxy. They followed the heavens and committed themselves to the galaxy. Prosperity and prosperity.

But on the other side of the distant universe, the extraterrestrial demon ruled by the devil Lord Luo Sui did not think so.

In the eyes of the extraterrestrial demon, they are the only higher race in the universe. Not only do they have to reverse this heavenly path, to control this heavenly path, but also to overturn the reincarnation of the entire universe, so that they will become the only immortal existence in the universe. !

So a war of aggression that plundered the power of the planet and the life of the soul began.

The flames of war all the way to the Milky Way.

Helpless, Luo Sui, the devil who had plundered hundreds of large and small galaxies, and the extraterrestrial demon, is really too powerful.

It is so powerful that the entire Galactic Alliance is difficult to resist.

After a battle defeat, the planets full of life are occupied and destroyed.

Fire Lord Luo Sui and many gods at that time saw the planets full of life with their own eyes. Under the star swallowing plan of the Lord Luo Sui, they were extracted into living death stars.

Hundreds of millions of all kinds of creatures have been tragically poisoned, and the entire galaxy is completely shrouded in despair.

At the juncture, the galactic gods headed by the fire lord Luo Sui made a final counterattack.

Among them, the ancestors and gods of the Maya clan of the Zall Venus, the **** of destiny Clot, played a decisive role.

“Fate, **** of fate, K, Klot?”

After hearing the name of the **** of fate, Belika, the high priest of the Mayan survivors, her eyes light up.

This is the **** of their race, the great **** who once fought side by side with the Lord of Fire!

“Yes, Klot, the **** of fate, he and your Mayan clan, sacrificed too much, too much for that battle. Every creature in the galaxy has paid a huge price for it.”

Speaking of which, the residual image of the Fire Lord sighed slightly, and continued to use his majestic voice to send messages to Wang Yan and Belika, “Clot, the **** of destiny, has helped the deity, and the two of you, actually He was also chosen by Shang in the original election and sent you to the deity today. “

“Why, what?”

Both Wang Yan and Belika were taken aback. They were selected by the **** of fate at that time. Even when they successfully reached this temple, they came to the fire master Zhurong, in fact, Fate has already been arranged.

“It’s too godlike!” Wang Yan concealed in his heart, and looked at Belika’s eyes, which was a little more incredible.

After learning the truth, Berika, who is proficient in big prophecy, even glared her eyes, and her beautiful eyes were full of longing and awe.

This is the real prophecy, or the real fate.

Compared with this anti-natural power, which can almost tamper with the trajectory of fate, the prophecy used by her Berika is almost as inferior as a chilling toddler.

Next, the aftermath of the Fire Lord continued to tell the follow-up story.

In that year, the devil Luo Luo and his main fleet were almost invincible. The solar system and the last two life planets, Earth and Drow Venus also reached the final juncture.

Under no circumstance, Zhu Rong, the Lord of Fire, was determined to die with Luo Sui.

But how easy is it to pass through the Devil’s main fleet and to share with the superior Demon Lord Luo Sui?

The remaining forces of the Galactic Guards, led by Huozhu Rong, were simply impossible to accomplish at that time.

So Klot, the **** of fate, stood up decisively. With a dauntless spirit, he spent all his divine power and life, exerted a real magic of destiny, and promoted the completion of that plan.

That terrifying battle, weeping ghosts and gods.

Eventually, the fire leader Zhu Rong detonated himself, pulling the demon master Luo Sui and the demon’s main fleet together to crush the bones together.

The **** of fate, Klott, died exhausted, and the Maya’s parent star, Drow Venus, was destroyed, and the entire galaxy civilization was destroyed.

However, before the decisive battle, the fire lord Zhu Rong asked the adjutant, that is, the three-legged Jinwu in the heyday, escorting the only survivors of the Maya and escaping to the earth in advance.

This kept the last blood of the Maya, and it was considered to make up for the **** of destiny Clot, the last wish before sacrifice.

“It’s a pity that the demon Lord Luo Sui’s strength was unfathomable at that time, and he will soon reach the point of reversal and reincarnation, becoming the master of chaos. Even if the deity exhausted his life, he could only destroy his **** body, and did not kill him completely.”

Speaking of which, the eyes of the Fire Lord's remnant elephant were full of unwillingness, "The demon Lord Luo Sui's soul is immortal, and the demon from the outside world is making a comeback, but it is only a matter of time."

"So when the ***** of destiny, Klott, when he was exhausted, he used the remaining divine power in the divine personality to perform the destiny of the sky, and the responsibility of saving the earth and the entire universe was delivered to your shoulders."

"Ashamed, the deity and all his colleagues who died at that time did their best, and they just extended the disaster to today."

The voice of the aftermath of the fire master is helpless and desolate, "Wang Yan, Belika, and all the fellows fighting alongside you, the challenges you will face next are very serious."

The Fire Lord Remnant actually already knew the names of Wang Yan and Belika, but instead of being surprised, the two of them knew a bit of heavy heart because of the cruel war.

"Belika, the daughter of the chosen fate, you are the goddess of destiny Klott, the heir personally selected, and the hope of your Mayan family. He left an artifact belonging to your Mayan family in that year. For the sake of preservation, it is time to return it to your Maya clan. "

The Fire Lord's afterimage turned to look at Belika, while slowly raising a giant hand, pointing to a corridor, "Go, it is now stored in the side hall. Unfortunately, G Lott has been destroyed, without the guidance of the personality, the next method of fate can only rely on you to learn and practice alone. "

"Your Majesty Fire, you, you mean, the legendary wheel of fate of our Mayan clan?"

Belika's eyes opened in an instant, and after feeling a bit excited, she bowed down in front of the remnant of the Lord of Fire and respected her thanks. "Thank you His Majesty for the preservation, the younger Berika will not insult the mission!"

Saying unhappiness is false. It records the strange and unpredictable law of fate, and the wheel of fortune that is the essence of Maya civilization. There is no doubt that it is the existing Mayan survivors on earth, and hope for the future.

But after retrieving the once racial civilization, it was followed by heavy responsibility.

Belika had a hunch that it was as if the ***** of fate followed the fire lord Zhu Rong and joined other gods to resist the invasion of extraterrestrial demon. She also wanted to follow Wang Yan, but fought a tougher battle than before.

"The enemy has come, go and get the artifacts belonging to your Maya clan."

The Fire Lord nodded and nodded, beckoning to Belika, it was not too late, and no need for extra courtesy.

Belika thanked again, then glanced at Wang Yan, and then followed the previous guidance of the Fire Lord's residual elephant, and walked into the side hall.

After Belika left, the aftermath of the Fire Lord turned his eyes and looked at Wang Yan: “Children, the Lord Luo Sui is far more powerful than you think, but the deity has a method that may help you defeat the Lord Luo Sui. ! “

what?

After hearing this, Wang Yan moved his heart and quickly asked, “Your Majesty the Fire Lord, you, you mean, the way to defeat the Lord Luo Sui ?!”

With Wang Yan’s current understanding, he is very aware of the power of the demon Lord Luo Sui.

It was an ancient power that passed through the gods to reach the realm of the God Lord, and even the pinnacle of the realm of the God Lord. Even the great Fire Lord Zhurong, who sacrificed his life, never killed him.

Even if Wang Yan was lucky enough to become a god, but in front of the demon Lord Luo Sui, I am afraid that it is still too weak to be worth mentioning.

But now the residual image of the Fire Lord tells him that there is a way to defeat the Lord Luo Sui? How could he not be excited by Wang Yan?

Just when Wang Yan was full of anticipation, and even some unbelievable, the residual image of the fire master suddenly raised his hand, and an ancient flying sword full of Chinese characteristics, with a touch of red flame, fell in front of Wang Yan.

Wang Yan fixed his eyes, his eyes suddenly opened.

Just above the sword body of the flying sword, there are clearly two ancient seal characters: “Pure Yang”!

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“This, this is Chunyang Sword? Lu Zu’s Chunyang Sword?”

Wang Yan was shocked on the spot and looked at the residual image of the fire inconceivably.

This flying sword is accompanied by pure pure Yang fire. Not only does it have a casting process more than a thousand years ago, during the Tang Dynasty, even the sword is inscribed with the word “Pure Yang” full of charm.

“Pure Yang” is exactly the name of Lu Zu, and with these very obvious many characteristics, all show that its owner and origin are absolutely related to Lu Zu in the pure Yang line.

“Yes, this is a pure Yang flying sword, indeed from an earth human who claimed to be Lu Chunyang, that was more than a thousand years ago.”

The aftermath of the Fire Lord conveyed the message and explained briefly, “This is a new human being who has traced the remains left by the deity and self-perceived the way of pure yang. He is really amazing. . “

Hearing this, Wang Yan was more than surprised.

He once listened to the master’s uncle, Lu Zu, who was in the pure Yang line. After he was promoted to the demigod, when the earth no longer had anything to do with him, he stepped into the void and pursued a deeper morality.

Unexpectedly, at that time, Lu Zu actually followed the relics left by the fire master Zhu Rong, which created the pure Yang vein, and then traced the footsteps of the fire master Zhu Rong, and came into this closed void.

This amazing talent and perseverance, let alone in the past, is a feat in the modern era, which really admires Wang Yan.

“Lu Chunyang alone cannot change the present dilemma, but it is an indispensable help in your destiny.”

The aftermath of the Fire Lord looked at Wang Yan, and his tone was a bit solemn. “Next, the deity will tell you a secret. You have to listen carefully. This secret may help you, really defeat the devil Lord Luo Sui, and completely solve the natural disaster outside the territory. . “

Upon hearing this, Wang Yan hurriedly respected, and there was a little more seriousness in his expression: “Your Majesty the Fire Lord, please say that the younger generations will listen and listen.”

“The universe originated from chaos, and chaos divides all things, but when the universe of all things goes to decline, all things in the world will return to chaos again. This process from scratch to scratch, and then from scratch to nothing, is a reincarnation.”

The look of the Fire Lord’s afterimage is full of recollection, “No one can count how many reincarnations the universe has experienced, but who can master this reincarnation, who can control the entire universe!”

“The power of the reincarnation of the universe is heaven and earth, and it is also the consciousness of the universe and the law of the operation of all things in the world. It is also the starting point and end of all things in this world. This point cannot be changed even by a god.”

“So the devil Lord Luo Sui wholeheartedly wants to control the power of reincarnation, but if you want to truly control the reincarnation, you must reach the center of the universe, touch it, and master the origin and end of the universe-the heart of chaos! “

“Yu, the origin and end of the universe? Chaos, chaotic heart?”

Wang Yan was more shocked as he listened, because the things that the Fire Lord’s afterimage talked to him now were too noble. Lofty till now, he hasn’t even thought about it.

But the power of chaos, he has been very clear.

Just when he touched the fire of life left by the starry sky god, promoted the demigod, and subsequently promoted the demise of the demigod, his body was already able to produce chaotic gas.

If he understands the energy of chaos, the power of chaos is like the origin of all energy in the world.

It is more solid than any other form of energy. It can be transformed into pure yang true fire, and it can also be transformed into dark magic energy. And the difference between the power of chaos and ordinary energy is as great as nuclear energy and firewood.

Now that she is bred with chaos, Wang Yan breaks to the top of the demigod in one fell swoop.

Then the chaotic heart in the mouth of the Fire Lord's afterimage, I am afraid that the source of chaos in the entire universe, which has huge energy in it, let Wang Yan take a breath of gas when he thinks about it.

"If you can control this chaotic heart, let alone the devil Lord Luo Sui, even if it is a pig, I am afraid it can become the master of the universe?"

Wang Yan couldn't help but wipe a cold sweat in his heart. Although he was so metaphorical in his heart, such a mighty power is definitely not a low-level creature that can be touched casually.

Using an analogy, this kind of energy is like high-voltage electricity, or a nuclear furnace with high radiation. If there is no way, and its own powerful hardware, I am afraid that just touching it will immediately cause uncontrollable overload energy. Was burst into life, and even melted.

really.

Then the aftermath of the fire master told Wang Yan that he was awake on the earth and embarked on a journey through the galaxy to explore the long journey of the universe.

During this trip, he met many companions, such as the **** of light, and **** and the abyss are ancestors, etc., all met and met in the same place.

Later, the Fire Lord Zhu Rong was on a long way, and he had no intention of stepping into the origin and end of the universe. He really saw the origin of everything in the universe, which is the chaotic heart of the Fire Lord.

However, the heart of chaos is too strong, and the fire master knows that he can't absorb it, but just observing from the outside and absorbing some free chaotic power has actually made him break through and truly set foot in the realm of God.

Later, the fire master Zhu Rong believed that the heart of chaos was the origin of the universe, and it was the foundation of all heaven and earth. As a member of heaven, he should not destroy or interfere with it.

After all, conforming to nature is the operating essence of everything in the universe.

So the fire leader Zhu Rong left there, and completely blocked the little entrance and exit, and never set foot again in his life.

“The deity knows that the demon Lord Luo Ai is also looking for this chaotic heart. If the chaotic heart falls into Luo Ai’s hands, the consequences will be unimaginable.”

“At the time of the decisive battle, the deity also thought of using the heart of chaos to defeat the demon Lord Luo Su. Unfortunately, the deity did not grasp the chaotic heart at that time, so he could only hide this secret.”

The aftermath of the fire Lord shook his head gently, then looked at Wang Yan again, “But the deity believes in you, my child, you are chosen by fate, and the heir to the blood of the deity, you will be successful, you It can certainly change the history of the deity and the history. “

After listening to Wang Yan, the whole person was stunned. He said that even His Majesty the Fire Lord, what do you say so lightly? That’s a taboo that you can’t even touch, how could Wang Yan do it?

Is this really a joke?

“Your Majesty Fire Lord, what happens if you touch the heart of chaos and fail?” Zuo Siyou thought, Wang Yan couldn’t help but cautiously asked.

“If you fail, you will be destroyed, and in turn swallowed by the heart of chaos and become part of the heart of chaos. In addition, it is very likely to cause a wave and let the surrounding universe experience a catastrophe.”

The Fire Lord’s afterimage once again spoke lightly, and after hearing this, Wang Yan felt his head dizzy.

Extermination of form and spirit? Will it lead to a catastrophe in the universe?

To touch such a terrible thing as the heart of chaos, surely not to find death?

Wang Yan permeated with cold sweat, and his heart was very uneasy, but then thought about it, since the devil Lord Luo Sui is so powerful that even the fire Lord Zhurong can’t defeat him, so if he wants to defeat such a powerful devil, I am afraid that he will make good use of chaos. Heart.

At least for now, the chaotic heart of the universe is undoubtedly the last killer tool when they deal with the demon Lord Luo Sui, although this killer tool looks a bit dangerous.

“Your Majesty the Fire Lord, at that time Chun Yang Lu Zu, after seeing you, did you go to find the heart of chaos? So did you leave Chun Yang Flying Sword?”

Wang Yan looked at the flying sword suspended in front of him, and there was a little guess in his heart.

“Yes, that man accepted the deity’s request and went to search for the heart of chaos first.”

The Fire Lord nodded slightly and replied slowly, “The location of the heart of chaos is both the origin and the end of the universe. It is too far away from us, and since the deity unintentionally broke in that year, it is very likely to attract the attention of the will of the universe. , The entrance there is likely to be changed or hidden under the influence of cosmic consciousness. “

“So the deity let Lu Chunyang go one step ahead, searching for the location of the heart of chaos for you, and searching for a solution to the crisis in the future, so that you can earn more precious time for you.”

Speaking of the Fire Lord’s residual elephant, he extended a finger and pointed to the flying sword in front of Wang Yan, “This flying sword is his token. In the future, the flying sword will take you to find him.”

After hearing this, Wang Yan bent down and paid a solemn worship to the aftermath of the Fire Lord: “Thank you His Majesty the Fire Lord, Chunyang Lv Zu, and all the sacrificed predecessors for everything we have done for us!”

Wang Yan’s respect at this time came from within.

He knew very well that it was n’t the Lord of Fire who wished the gods of harmony and destiny to pull these young people into today ’s crisis-ridden pit.

But this crisis from the demon Lord Luo Sui and the extraterrestrial demon is itself here. Regardless of the efforts of the Fire Lord Zhu Rong and those ancient powers, his Wang Yan and every galaxy must face this cruel fact that will make them completely extinct.

But the Lord of Fire Zhu Rong and those ancient powers did not run away or succumb to this crisis. Even in the past, they laid down their lives, and they had to make the effort. It is now for Wang Yan and others, Strive for such a ray of life.

This fearless spirit of deciding to live for justice really admired him Wang Yan.

“Children, no need to be polite.”

Suddenly the expression of the Fire Lord’s residual elephant softened, and even the firelight around him seemed to converge a bit.

“The deity has no children in his life. Only when he died, he put a drop of blood vein essence into the wheel of destiny. But you are in the dark, inheriting the blood vein of the deity, and becoming the heir of the deity. Speaking, you It is already a descendant of the deity. The deity can do everything for its children, and the deity can be considered dead. “

The aftermath of the Fire Lord sits on a high divine seat, quietly looking down on Wang Yan below, with a deep and gentle tone of voice, “Okay, the time for the deity is approaching, and then the deity will deliver the final legacy to you, In the future, the deity can no longer give you more guidance. You should only rely on yourself how to go. “

It can be seen that the power of the residual image of the fire master has been very weak at this time, just like a late old man who has explained all the last words, no regrets, only the deep concern and care for his descendants.

“Your Majesty, are you going to dissipate?”

I do not know why, at the time of the last surviving of the aftermath of the Fire Lord, Wang Yan actually felt a kind of reluctance and pain from his heart.

Although Wang Yan and Fire Lord Zhu Rong only met for the first time, the sense of closeness that melted into the bloodline seemed to be innate, and would not be worn away after many years.

What's more, as the aftermath of the Fire Lord said, the Fire Lord Zhu Rong and his Wang Yan have the same blood, which is a relationship between father and son.

Moreover, even if the life of the Fire Lord Zhu Rong has come to an end, he is still working hard to pave the way for his future, and all the remaining every bit of divine power is paying for his Wang Yan.

Such dedication and kindness, like his biological father, Wang Yan felt really real, but also because the time is too short to feel heavy.

Finally, after a slight pause, Wang Yan raised his eyes to the giant in front of him, and called softly, "Your Majesty!"

Hearing this call, the aftermath of the fire master's dull eyes suddenly lit up.

With a sincere look, Wang Yan extended his most solemn promise to the remnant of the Fire Lord with his most determined expression, "Your Majesty, thank you for everything you have done, and this burden will be raised by me, Wang Yan, for you!"

The Fire Lord's remnant was slightly stunned, and then he looked up and laughed: "Hahaha, good! Good boy! I can have a bloodline descendant like you, I wish you death without regret! Death without regret! Hahaha"

The laughter is magnificent, full of the carefree and heroic after the backlog.

Wang Yan stood silently underneath, looking up at Zhu Rong, who was in front of him with a big smile, and clenched his fists secretly.

Demon Lord Luo Sui, and all the enemies who dare to commit crimes, will be killed by Wang Yan!

"Wow!"

With a sound like a breeze drifting, the huge body of the Fire Lord's residual image actually began to dissipate.

The finely divided flame particles, like the finely divided snowflakes like stars and dots, continue to drift towards Wang Yan.

The flame particles revolved around Wang Yan lightly, and then penetrated into Wang Yan's skin a little bit, which accelerated Wang Yan's blood flow and made him feel warm and comfortable.

At the same time, Wang Yan is also very clear that the dissipation of the fire master's residual image has been irreversible.

But even if the fire lord Zhurong is only a residual image now, he hopes to give his last generation of divine power to his descendant Wang Yan before he dissipates.

"Your Majesty, the three-legged Jinwu is loyal to you. It is just outside the door. Would you like to let him come in and let him look at you again?"

Wang Yan was full of reluctance, so he thought of a stupid, three-legged gold Wu outside the door. Although he was greedy for life and death, and eager to enjoy, he didn't need to say more about his faithfulness.

At the moment time is passing by, the three-legged Jinwu has already guarded the door of the temple. Presumably it must also want to see its former master again, the fire master Zhurong.

However, without thinking, the Fire Lord's residual image stretched out his only remaining arm and waved his hand slightly: "No, the deity has said goodbye to it once in that year, and there is no need to say goodbye for the second time."

At this point, the voice of the Fire Lord's afterimage began to grow smaller.

Soon, his only half of the body was like broken snowflakes rolled up by the wind, drifting colorfully, and then enveloped Wang Yan all the way.

In this piece of finely divided flame particles, a beautiful crystal resembling a star fell lightly into Wang Yan's hands.

It is the supreme deity of Fire Lord Zhurong!

At the same time, a slight command, like wind, dissipated in Wang Yan's ear.

"Child, the future is yours."

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"Your Majesty the Fire, we will leave it to us in the future."

Wang Yan held up the star-like, beautiful and beautiful God of Fire in both hands, with a heavy heart.

He suddenly understood how hard-won the peace and peace of the earth's world, and even the harmony and symbiosis of the entire galactic world.

Even his Wang Yan, the reason why he is healthy and healthy, standing alive in this hall, because of the innumerable predecessors and hundreds of millions of ancient creatures, paid a tragic price to build Wang Yan and his compatriots together, Every minute and second of survival at the moment.

Wang Yan is very grateful that he can live in the silent guardianship of his predecessors.

Now the enemies of that year have once again made a comeback, and those predecessors who silently guarded this world have exhausted their last trace of life, and the fire master Zhu Rong has completely disappeared from this world.

Now this burden should be handed over to these young people.

Wang Yan silently looked at the warm and bright precious god, which seemed to be filled with endless light and heat, and made up his mind silently.

“Fire Lord Zhu Rong has passed away, and his unfulfilled wish will be fulfilled by me Wang Yan!”

At this point of thought, Wang Yan sank a heart and began to concentrate, gradually infiltrating his own mind into Zhurong’s dignity and slowly infiltrating into it.

Now that the fire lord Zhu Rong has passed away, he will take over Zhu Rong’s legacy and become the new fire lord. And he will certainly unite everyone to fight against the extraterrestrial demon who has made a comeback!

Suddenly.

The moment when Wang Yan Shennian infiltrated Zhu Rong Shenge, his eyes suddenly darkened, and the whole person was immersed in a quiet and deep darkness.

This darkness is like an endless universe, silent and endless.

Wang Yan’s consciousness was immersed in it, and he deeply felt the vastness and nothingness in it.

A few moments, a touch of warm fire, was born slowly in the darkness that seemed to be deep in the universe.

Warm and bright, began to disperse the darkness around a little. The power of the surging fire source seems to contain endless truth, which deeply attracted Wang Yan’s eyes.

Wang Yan stared at the dazzling flame quietly, and his heart was fiery.

There is no doubt that this is the fire of the fire master Zhurong’s life, here is the ***** of fire master Zhurong!

What does Huozhu Rong want to show him now? Wang Yan is still unknown. But he has no hindrance to enter here. Obviously, the ***** of fire, Zhu Rong, wants to pass on everything recorded in the ***** to Wang Yan.

Just listen, “wow”.

The trembling sound of flame suddenly passed to Wang Yan’s ear, and the scene in front of Wang Yan suddenly changed.

At the foot of Wang Yan’s feet, there was a lava and fires, and the sky was full of stars. A warm and broad feeling passed on to his heart.

Suddenly Wang Yan realized that this world surrounded by flames was his hometown, the earth! And it was the original earth when it was just born.

“It turns out that Zhu Rong, the Lord of Fire, wants to pass on his whole life’s perception of Heaven and Taoism to me.”

Sure enough, on the primitive earth where magma was rolling, a mighty giant with flames stood up slowly from the flames.

It is the former fire lord Zhurong!

The flame giant extended his big hand to Wang Yan, as if he wanted to invite Wang Yan to travel the primitive universe built by the beginning of all things and heaven and earth together.

Without any hesitation, Wang Yan also extended his palm to the flame giant.

At the moment when the two palms touched, Wang Yan felt as if he had instantaneously divided into countless molecules and particles. Between these emptiness, he felt as if he was integrated into the flame of the whole world.

At this moment, he is the flame, the flame is him, as long as there is a flame burning, it is his perception.

In such a wonderful state, Wang Yan clearly perceives the universe above his head, the earth under his feet, and the laws that promote the growth of everything in this world.

And this law that exists in the universe of heaven and earth, between nature and all things, if it is described in a more all-encompassing word, this is “Tao”!

Under the guidance of Zhu Rong Shenge, Wang Yan instantly entered the supreme realm of forgetting things.

The endless surging implication began to flow wildly into Wang Yan’s heart. His understanding of the laws of heaven and earth, and even the macrocosm of the universe, also began to soar at this moment.

...

Almost at the same time, in addition to the fire god, in front of the throne of the reality hall.

Pang Ran’s power exudes from the fire master, like a giant cocoon, has completely wrapped Wang Yan.

Perhaps Wang Yan didn’t realize this, but the inexhaustible **** of fire has lifted him up, a flame cyclone that looks like a vast galaxy, just like a huge generation in the hall.

In the center of this slowly flowing energy cyclone, Wang Yan in the flame giant cocoon, his body has already turned into countless life factors that are indistinguishable to the naked eye.

Each life factor is tempered and reborn under the influence of the fire master’s divine power, and it is continuously cyclically repeated, thereby becoming stronger and stronger.

Until the end, after countless life factors have been regenerated, the quantitative changes at the beginning will be transformed into completely new qualitative changes.

At that moment, Wang Yan will also evolve into a new life form!

...

The main hall of the shrine, the moment when Wang Yan stepped into evolution.

The Mayan priest, Berika, is in the side hall, looking up at a huge ancient golden roulette, and the feeling of admiration in her heart has already overflowed.

“This ... is the artifact of my tribe, the wheel of fortune?”

Berika's hands clasped on her chest violently jumping because of the tension, and walked towards the giant roulette step by step.

Under the slightly dim wall lamp fire in the side hall, this round giant wheel was faintly with a dark golden light.

It is about ten feet tall, and is placed quietly on a metal stand. It looks like it has gone through vicissitudes. I do n't know what metal surface is covered with traces after years of washing.

Berika approached slowly, her eyes full of respect.

Under the blinking and swaying wall lamp, she clearly saw that this huge circular disk surface was divided into nine layers and a disk center.

Immovable, the center point is a singular symbol representing chaos. It was n't the first time that Belika met, so I recognized it at a glance.

This symbol represents the beginning and the end, and is also an elusive symbol of fate in their survivors, so it is often called the endless ring.

In addition to the endless circle of the disc center, in the nine-layer rotatable wheel, the first layer is divided into nine equally divided cells, and then each layer is increased by multiples. The first layer is nine squares, the second layer is eighteen squares, and the third layer is thirty-six squares, so it keeps increasing by multiples.

In addition, each small cell is filled with ancient and strange symbols and marks.

Some of these symbols and marks are like words, some are like stars, and some are like some natural elements. In short, its mystery, I am afraid that in addition to the Maya family, outsiders are far from understanding.

“It is worthy of our destiny artifact!”

After seeing these bizarre symbols and words, a feeling of tears burst into Belika's heart.

Yes, she understood, even some words and symbols, which she saw for the first time in her life, but the meaning of those words and symbols clearly appeared in her heart, as if she was born imprinted in her heart.

The familiar feeling seemed to be the same in blood, she just glanced past, all the symbols and words on this wheel of fortune, and even the way it works, all came to her heart magically, so much that she herself Greatly surprised.

“With it, I will be able to find the roots of my family. With roots, my family can truly survive in the world!”

Belika moved, then jumped up and flew slowly towards the center of the disk.

Because when she came to this side hall, the Fire Lord’s remnant once told her that this wheel of fate was banned, and only the blood of the Maya family can open it.

In addition, although the **** of destiny did not leave divine personality and divine power, all the civilizations of the Maya family were stored in this wheel of destiny.

As long as Berika restarts this wheel of destiny, then she can reproduce the civilization of the Maya family!

“Ancestor, I Berika will definitely use the wheel of destiny and will surely lead the rest of the tribe to reproduce the glory that our Mayan family deserves!”

Belika vowed secretly in front of the wheel of fortune, and at the same time cut off her fingers, dropping a drop of red blood on the heart of the wheel of fortune.

The next moment, the huge wheel of fate, suddenly screamed.

In the fierce tremor, golden rays of light began to crystallize from the symbols.

These gleaming golden lights quickly merged into one in the middle of the air, and they reached Belika’s eyebrows at once.

Belika’s body shook suddenly, and there was a slight whisper in her mouth. But soon under the influx of a lot of information, she entered a wonderful state of forgetting things.

Unconsciously, a faint pink mark appeared on her forehead between her brow bones.

This position is where the third eye of the Maya family is located.

...

“Oh! Ooo, oooo ...”

With a cry, outside the door of the empty and lonely temple, sorrow reverberated.

Just as Wang Yan and Berika were struggling to advance every minute and minute, the three-legged Jinwu guarding the gate, leaning on the head and crying, tears turned into fireballs, sliding down the corners of its eyes, the scene was sad and desolate, making People are sad.

“Your Majesty the Fire! Oops, disappeared! Oops ...”

The three-legged Jinwu had just clearly sensed that his former master Huozhu Zhurong suddenly disappeared.

This is enough to show that its former master, Huozhu Zhurong, the last mark left in the world has completely passed away.

Although it has understood that the fire master Zhu Rong is dead, only the last residual image is waiting for the current master, which is also the opinion of young master Wang Yan. But it is a three-legged Jinwu, who has followed the Lord Hu Rong from the moment of his birth. He has been with the Lord for the longest time and has the deepest feelings. In addition, he once witnessed the Lord Zhu Rong with his own eyes and died in front of him. It has been affecting it so far.

Now that the last mark of the fire master Zhu Rong disappears completely in this world, how can he not let it feel sad?

The culprit responsible for all this is the cruel and cold-blooded extraterrestrial demon!

“Extraterrestrial Demon! Quack! All those extraterrestrial Demon!”

The three-legged golden black wings raised and screamed angrily, “Ah! Alien Devils, the God will never let you go! Aah! The God wants to avenge you!”

The sharp Changxiao, Xiaoshaling, but exciting.

“Your Majesty, I didn’t expect such a fierce war in the ancient times. Today, as your high priest, you can fight side by side with Your Majesty and guard the son of destiny together. It is indeed an honour!

The three-eyed priest who guarded the gate of the temple with the three-legged Jinwu was infected by this desolate and sad atmosphere, and could not help but hold the long sword in his hand, and the expression also solemnly followed.

Although he had many unpleasant grudges with the three-legged Jinwu, this heart knot was finally solved by Wang Yan, the son of fate.

Now, in order to repay Wang Yan’s graciousness, or for Miao Yi on earth, he must keep the gate of this temple.

Even if he paid the price of his life for this, he would not hesitate.

“Boom!”

Suddenly, a violent blast came from the far end of sight.

At the next moment, a faint purple magic energy impacted, like a magnificent tsunami traversing the void, sweeping away from the distance with a tendency to destroy Gula.

The strong fluctuations pushed the space as if the waves were rolling, and even the asteroids that blocked the road were washed away by the strong force.

In front of the temple, the three-legged Jinwu and the three-eyed priest were separated, and their expressions immediately became serious, and they quickly mobilized their respective abilities to block the impact from the distance.

At this moment, a dazzling shadow of magical energy suddenly flew out of the thick magic energy fluctuation.

The gaze of the three-legged Jinwu and the three-eyed priests quickly followed, and found that it was the Bliss Magic Ji Cui Lisi!

At this time, Bliss Mo Ji, where is there the charming scenery just promoted to the demon god?

Right now her soft armor is damaged, and the whole person is like a cannonball fired at a high speed. It was tens of thousands of meters away in a flash, and it hit the stairs below the giant temple.

“Poof! Cough cough cough ...”

The slender and charming Elysian Mo Ji, smashed the stone steps below the giant hall into a huge pit at once, and spit blood on the spot.

Yin Hong's blood stains scattered on her pink chest and large broken stone steps, the scene was shocking and terrifying.

“Oh, **** Nagham ...”

After a few mouthfuls of congestion, Bliss Mo Ji coughed heavily, a pair of beautiful charming eyes filled with cold hatred and unwillingness.

Her background is still too shallow.

Despite her successful promotion to the Demon God, but at an urgent juncture, she didn't even have time to digest and absorb the meaning of the promotion and the new power, so she hurriedly responded to the enemy.

In addition, there is no supply and equipment at all, so in this battle, she is in a state of bare hands and zero supply. She has faced a solid foundation with a long time promotion, and is fully armed.

The gap here is so large that it is difficult to overcome.

Now even if you hate it, you won't be reconciled. If you lose, you lose.

But once she was defeated, it meant that the master behind her, Wang Yan, was in danger!